

DEATH OF



#4 OF 4

JEFF LEMIRE
CHARLES SOULE
AARON KUDER
JAVIER GARRÓN
JAY LEISTEN
MORRY HOLLOWELL

MARVEL

DEATH OF X

THE TERRIGEN MISTS—THE CATALYST FOR THE INHUMANS' POWER—HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED TO BE LETHAL TO MUTANTS, PLUNGING THE WORLD INTO CHAOS. ATTEMPTING TO WORK WITH THE INHUMANS TO FIND A SOLUTION, STORM AND A TEAM OF X-MEN JOIN CRYSTAL AND HER GROUP OF INHUMANS—INCLUDING NEW RECRUIT DAISUKE—IN MADRID, WHERE THEY HOPE TO DIVERT THE INCOMING TERRIGEN CLOUD AND QUELL THE RIOTS THAT HAVE ERUPTED ACROSS THE CITY.

MEANWHILE, CYCLOPS AND EMMA FROST HAVE ALLIED THEMSELVES WITH MUTANT SUPREMEST MAGNETO TO FIND THEIR OWN SOLUTION TO THE TERRIGEN CLOUDS. AS MAGNETO DISTRACTS STORM AND CRYSTAL'S TEAMS, AND MAGIK TAKES DAISUKE OFF THE BOARD, CYCLOPS AND HIS X-MEN—INCLUDING ALCHEMY, A MUTANT WITH THE ABILITY TO TRANSMUTE CHEMICAL ELEMENTS—APPROACH THE LOCATION OF ONE OF THE TERRIGEN CLOUDS WITH A PLAN TO DESTROY IT...

WRITERS

CHARLES SOULE
& JEFF LEMIRE

PENCILERS

AARON KUDER &
JAVIER GARRÓN

INKERS

JAY LEISTEN &
JAVIER GARRÓN

COLORISTS

MORRY HOLLOWELL
& JAY DAVID RAMOS

LETTERER

VC's JOE
SABINO

COVER ARTISTS

AARON KUDER &
MORRY HOLLOWELL

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

MIKE CHOI & DAN BROWN;
GREG HILDEBRANDT

ASSISTANT EDITORS

CHRIS ROBINSON &
CHARLES BEACHAM

EDITORS

DANIEL KETCHUM
& WIL MOSS

**X-MEN
GROUP EDITOR**

MARK PANICCI

**EXECUTIVE
EDITOR**

NICK LOWE

**EDITOR
IN CHIEF**

AXEL ALONSO

**CHIEF CREATIVE
OFFICER**

JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER

DAN BUCKLEY

**EXECUTIVE
PRODUCER**

ALAN FINE

X-MEN AND INHUMANS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

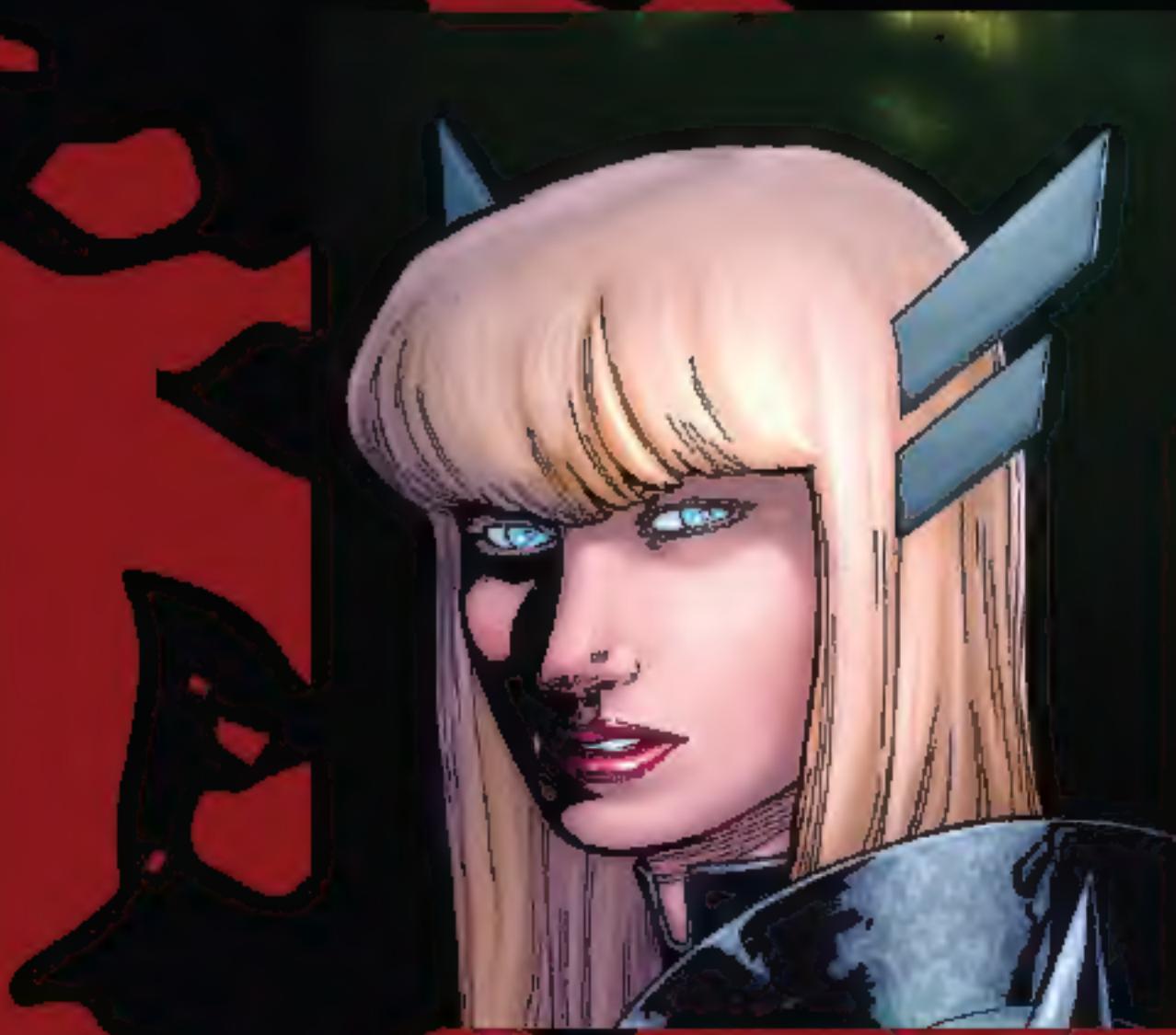
MUTANTS



CYCLOPS



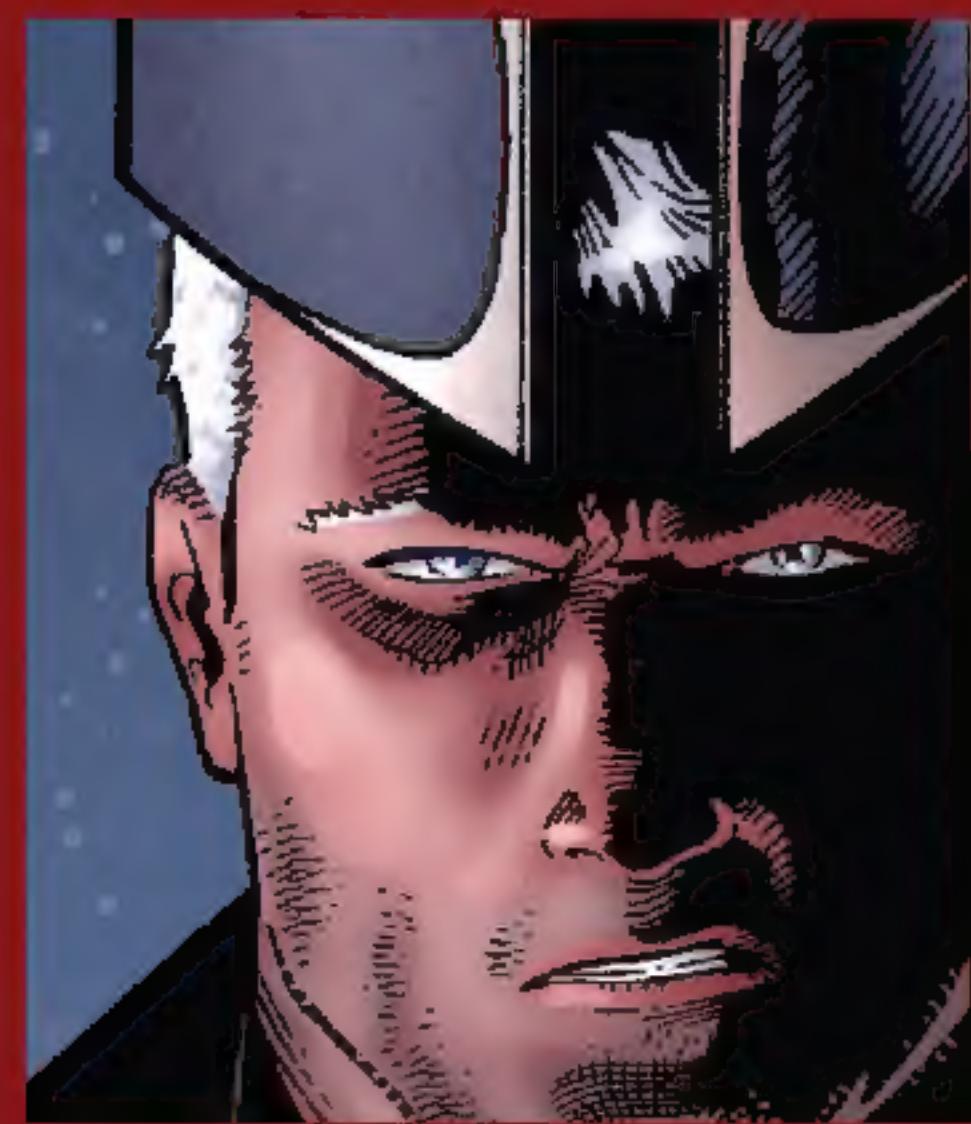
EMMA FROST



MAGIK



ICEMAN



MAGNETO



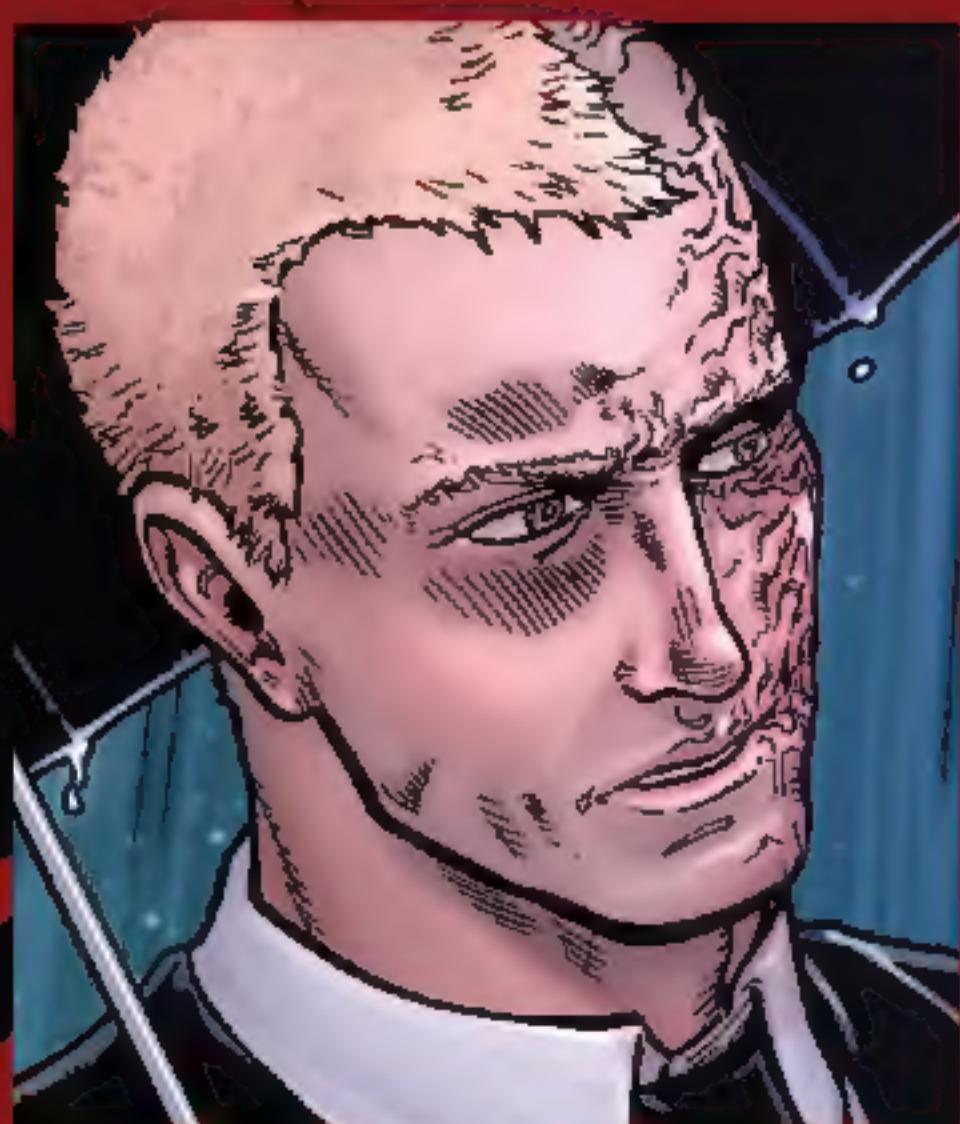
STORM



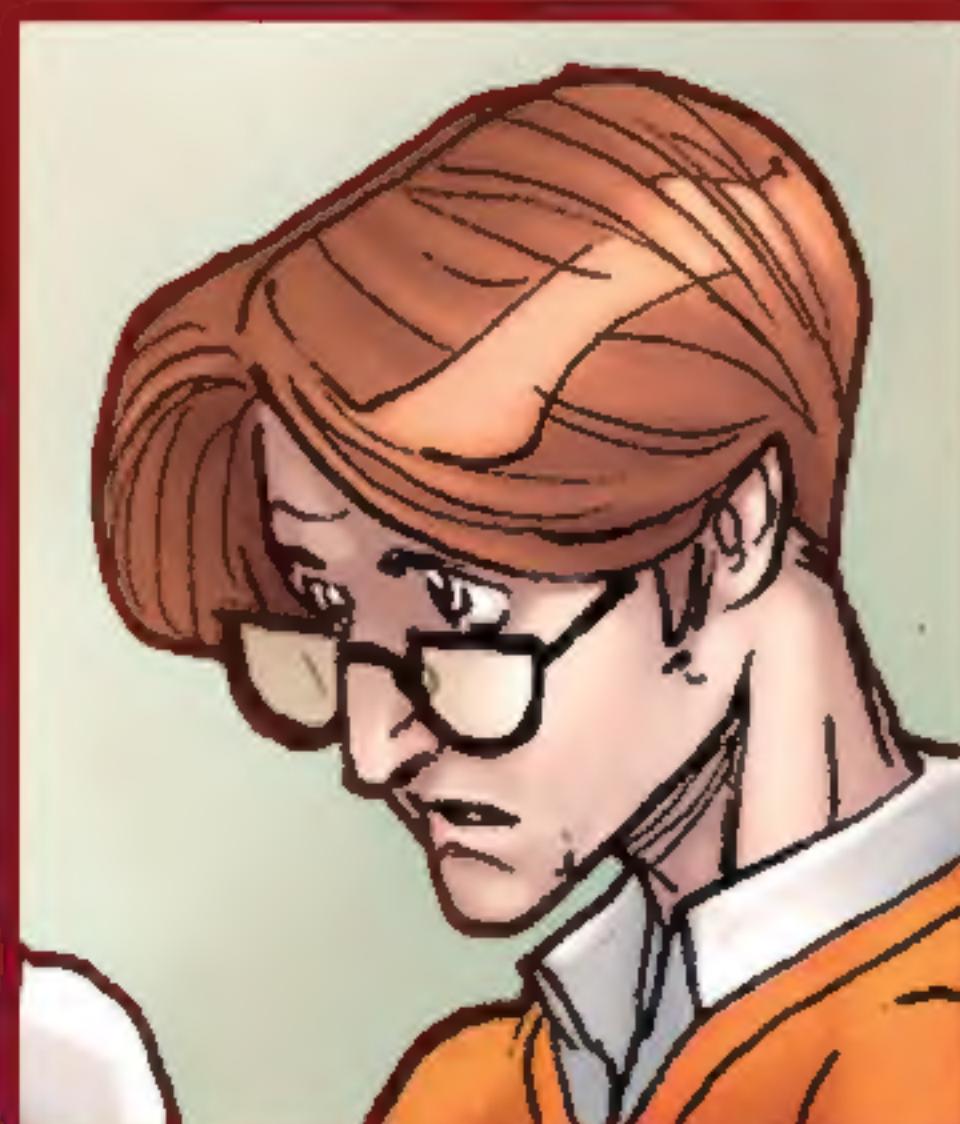
STEPFORD CUCKOOS



YOUNG CYCLOPS



HAVOK

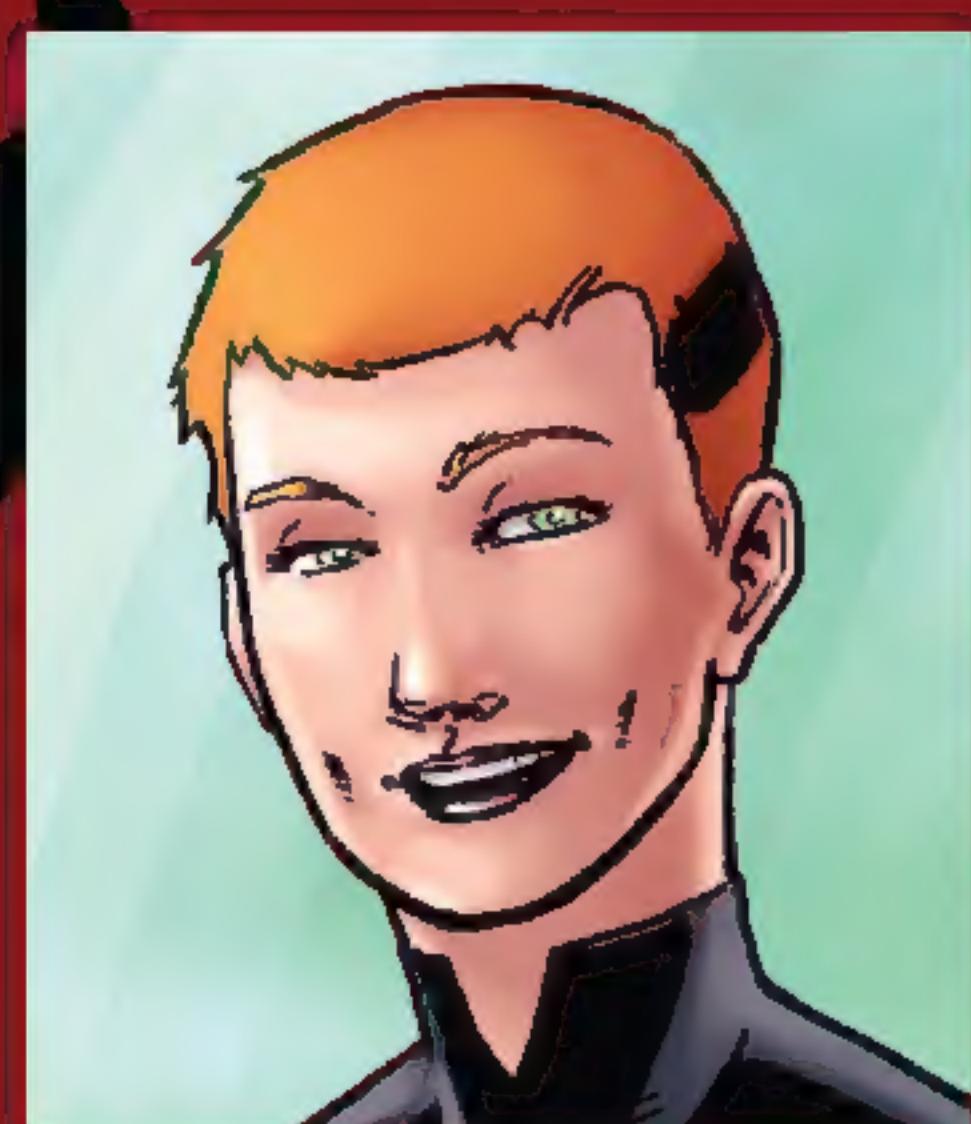


ALCHEMY



SUNFIRE

INHUMANS



CRYSTAL



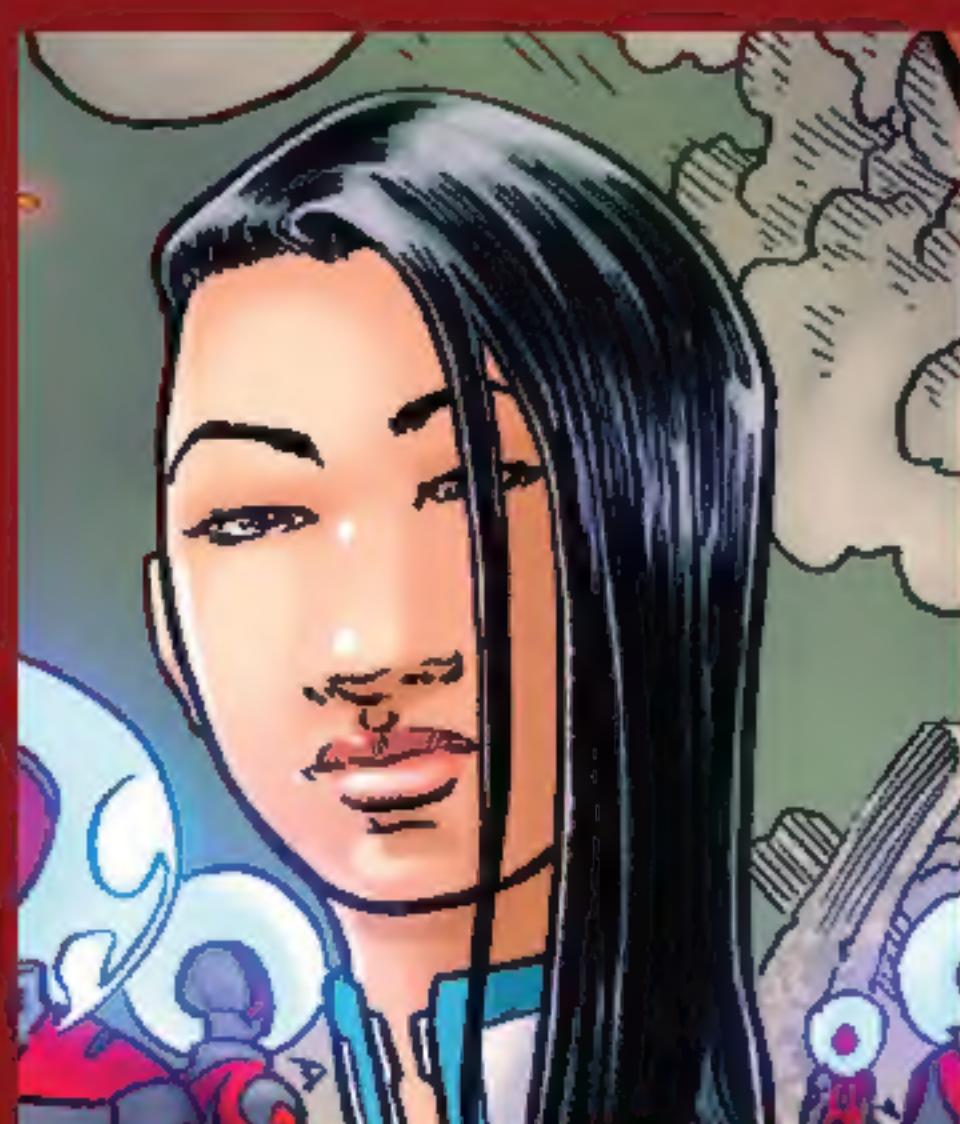
BLACK BOLT



MEDUSA



INFERNO



ISO



TRITON



NUR



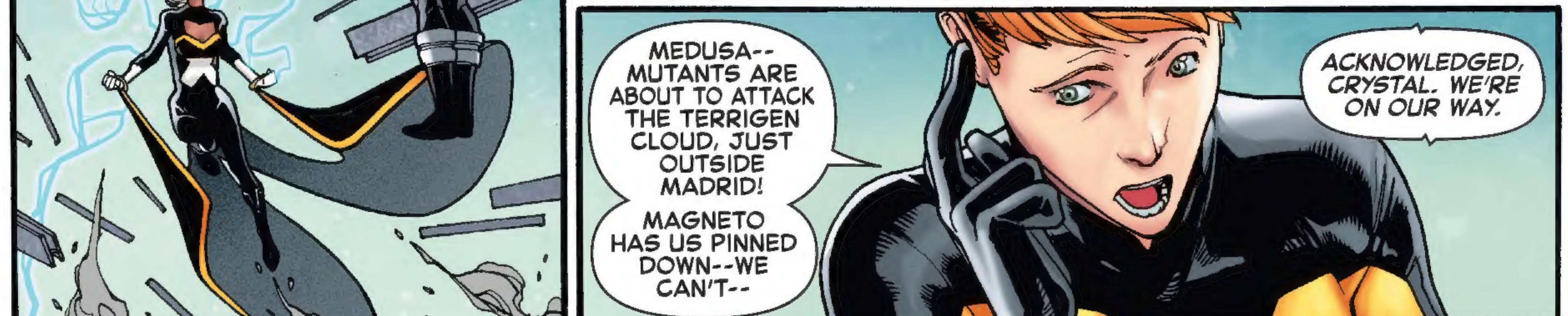
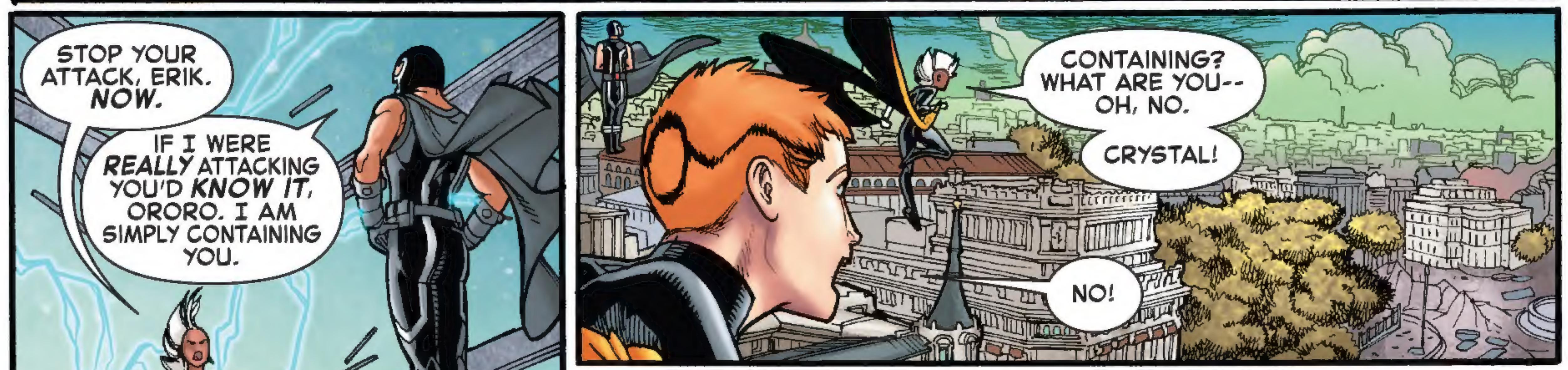
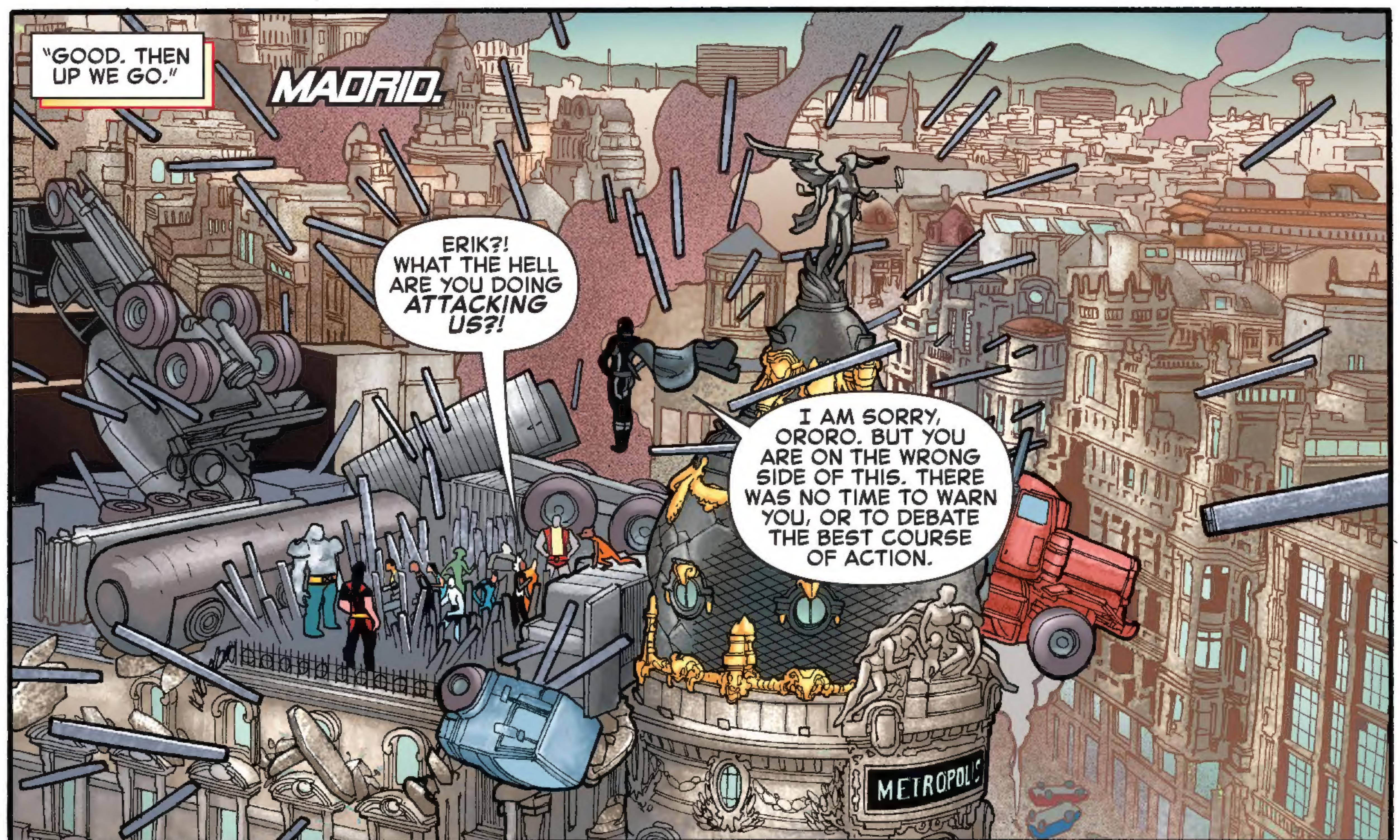
DOWNER

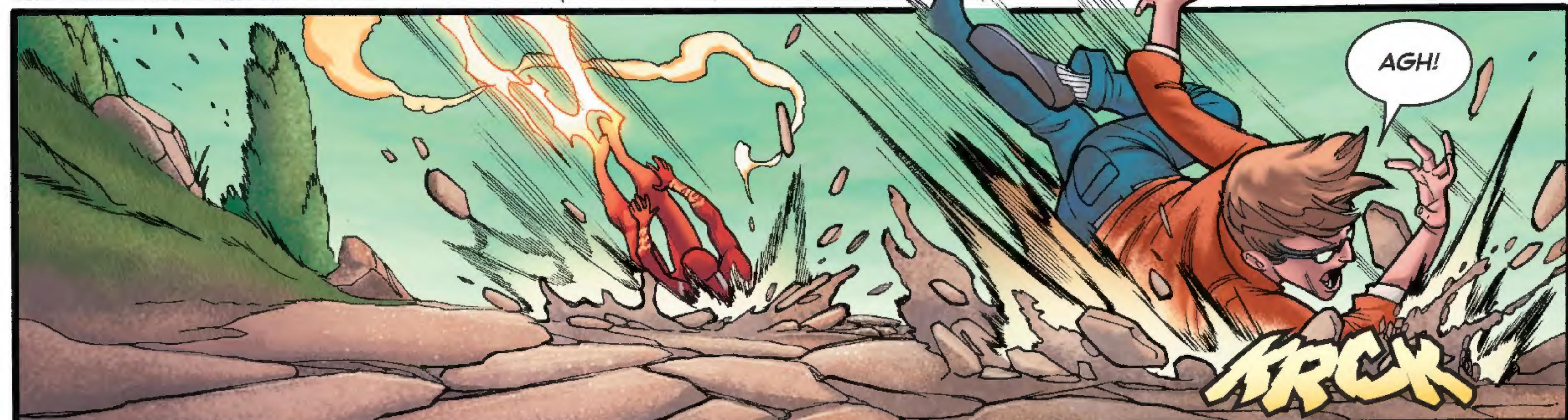
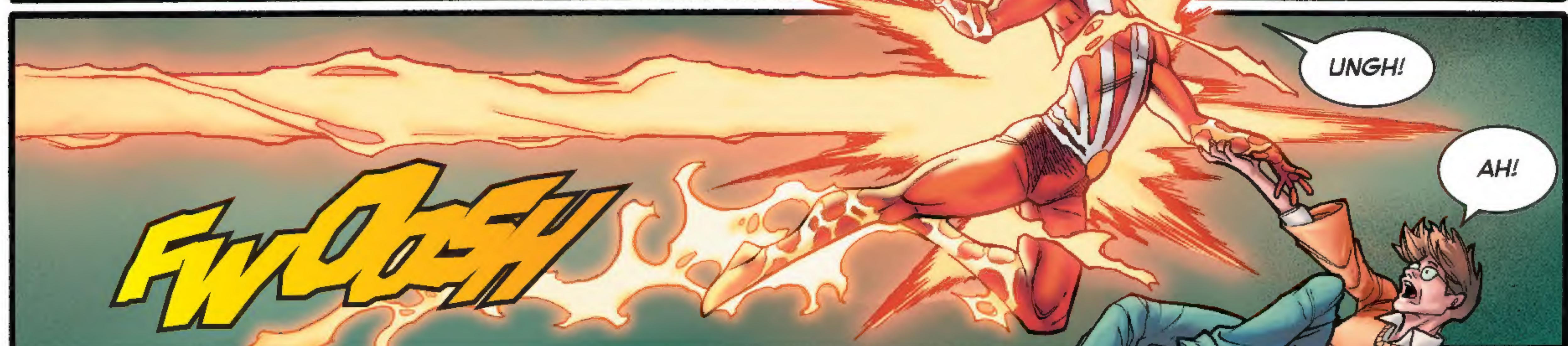
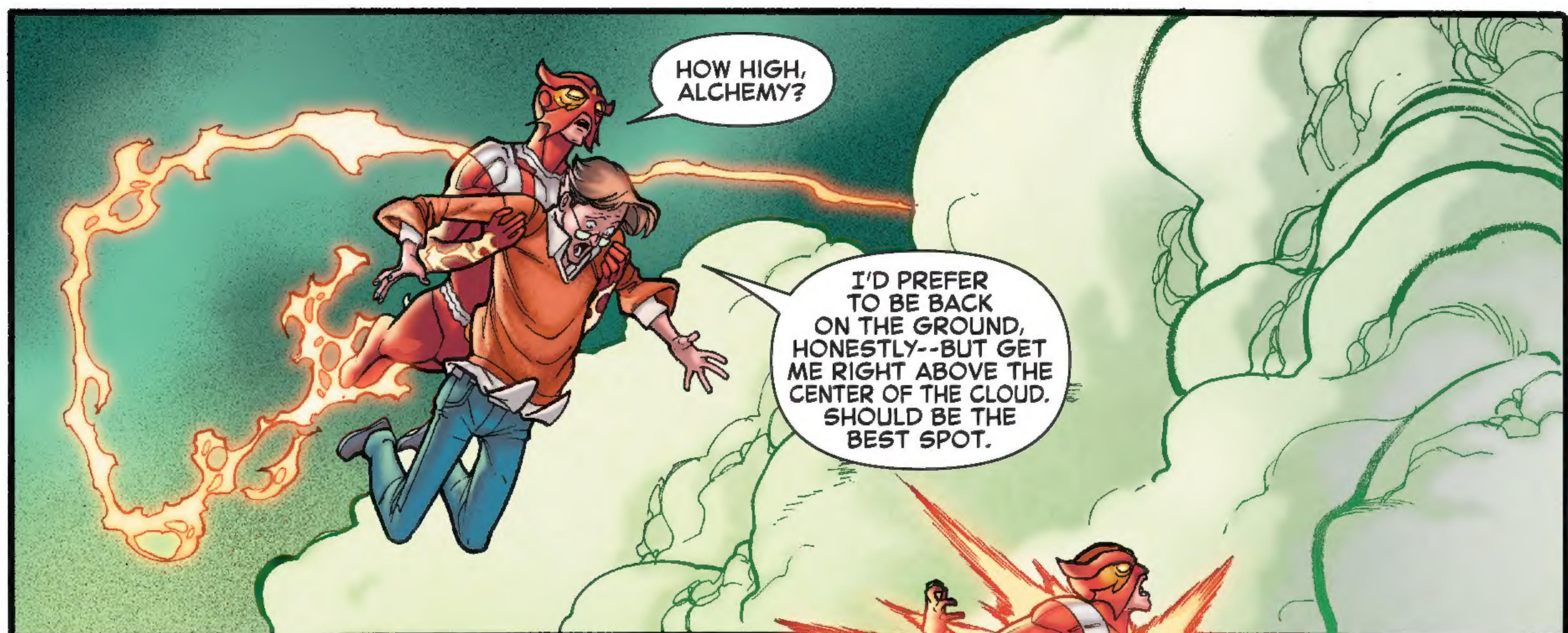


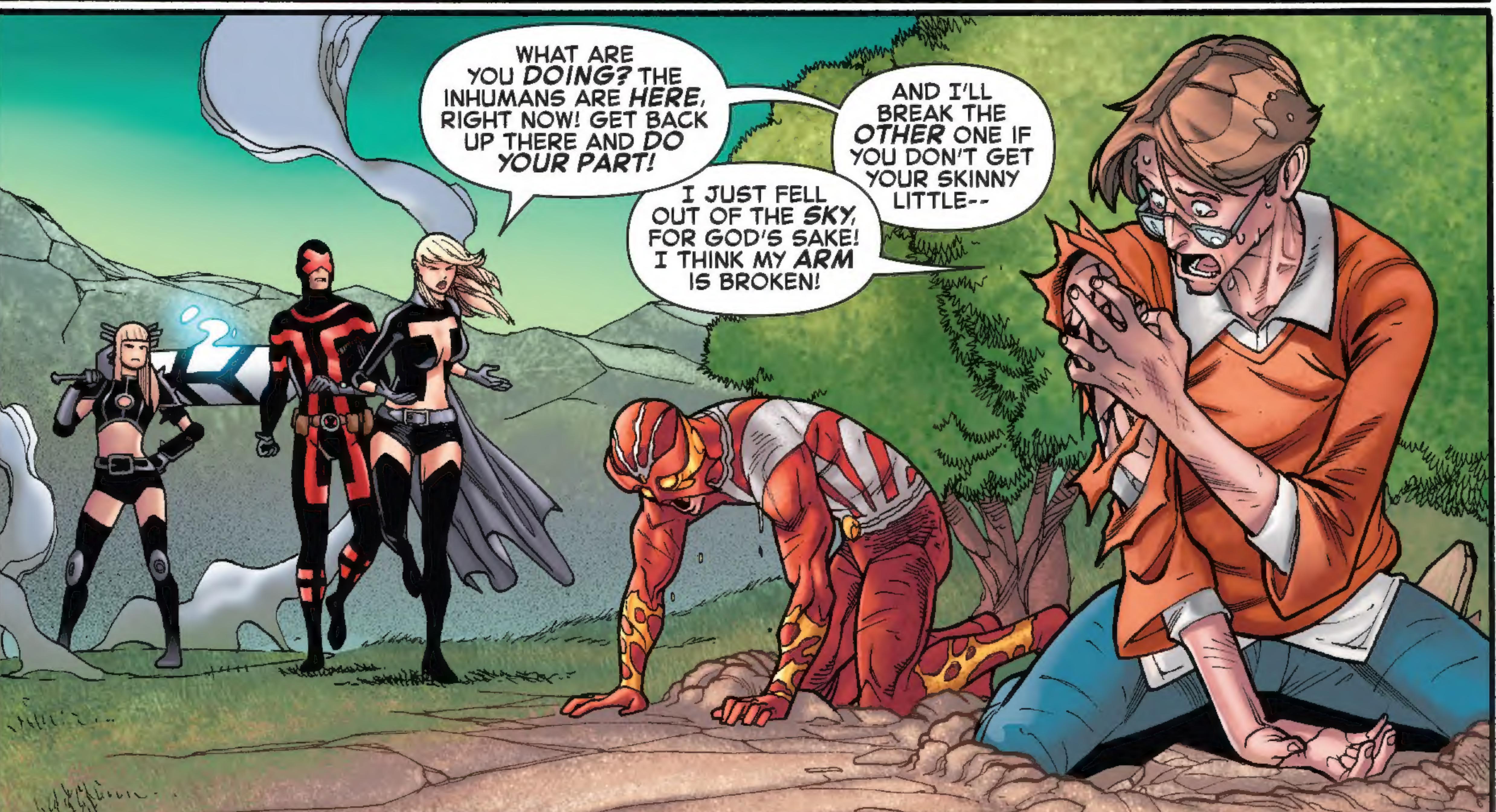
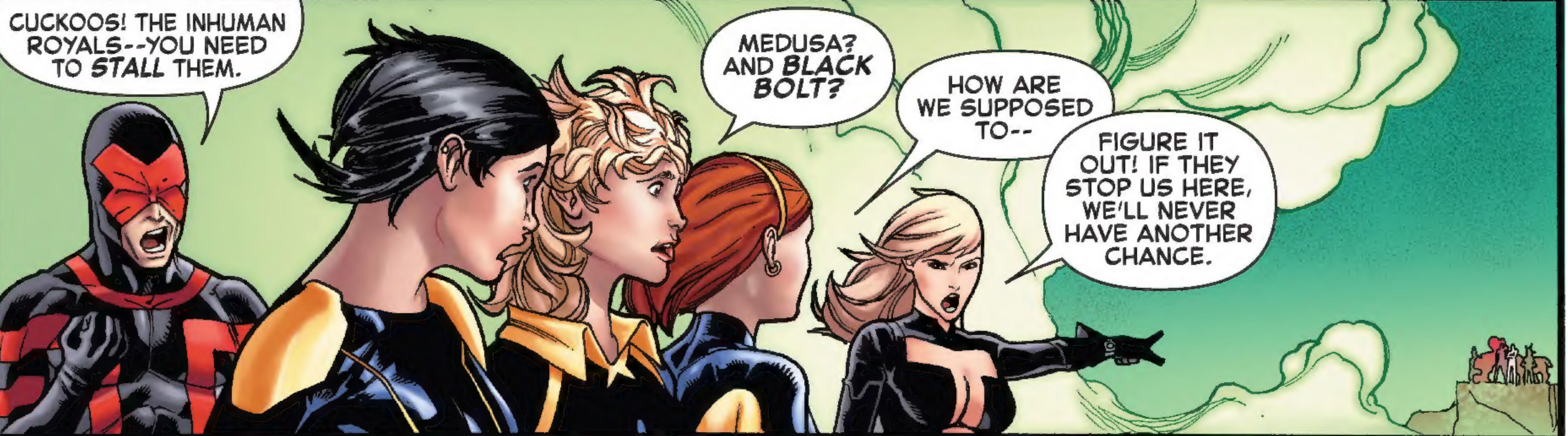
LOCKJAW

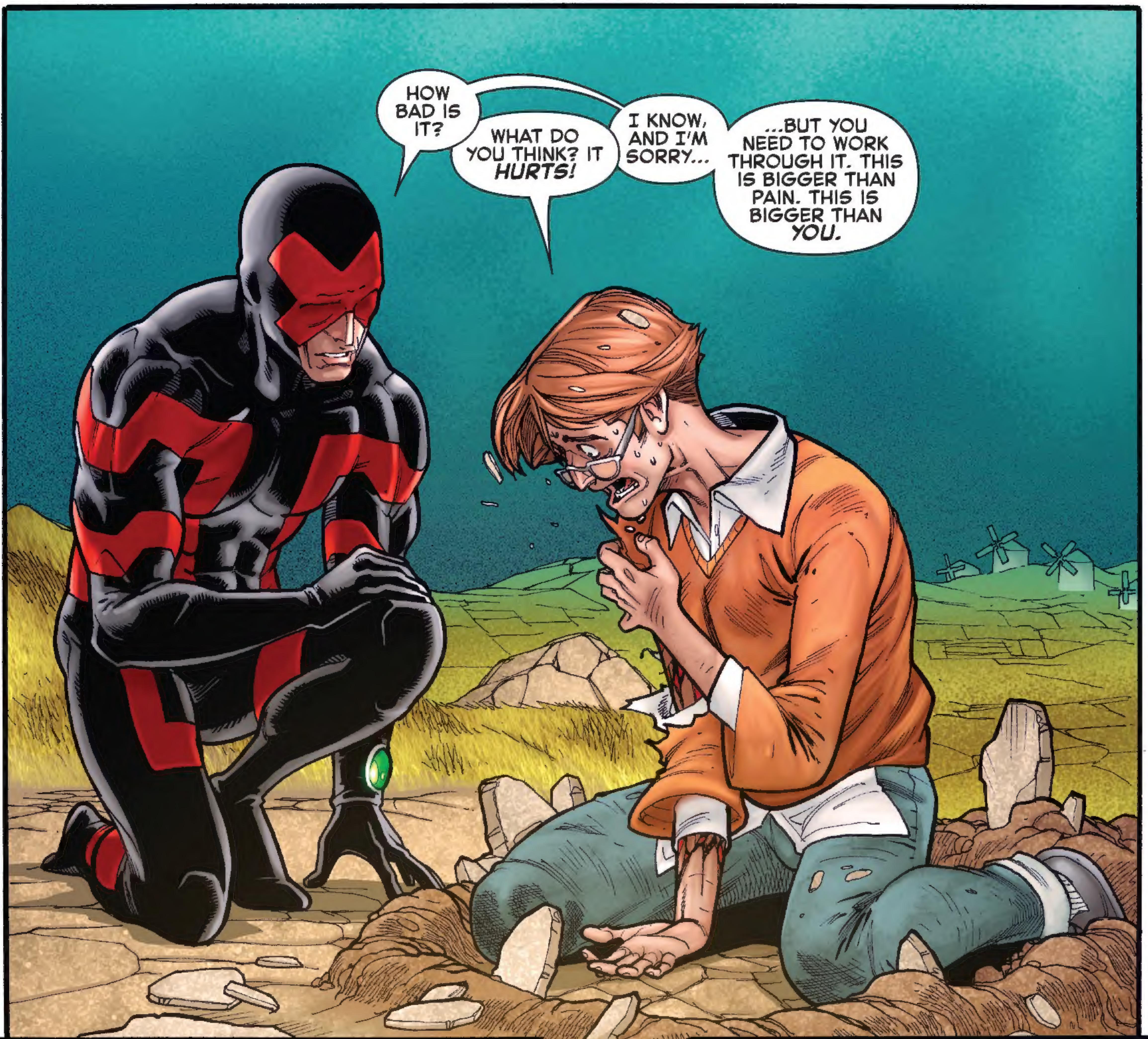
FIFTY KILOMETERS SOUTHWEST OF MADRID.

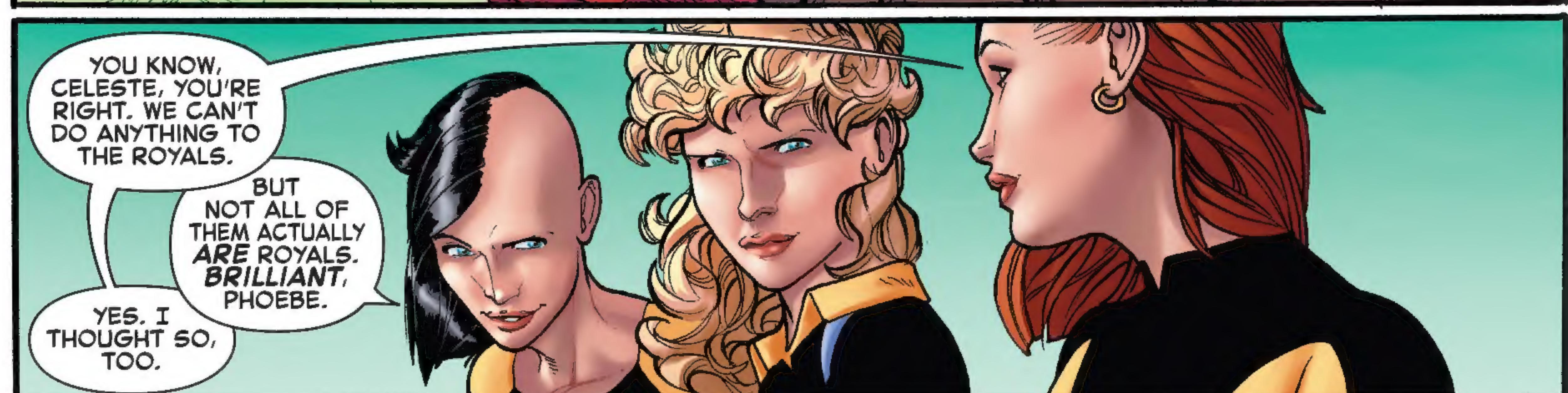
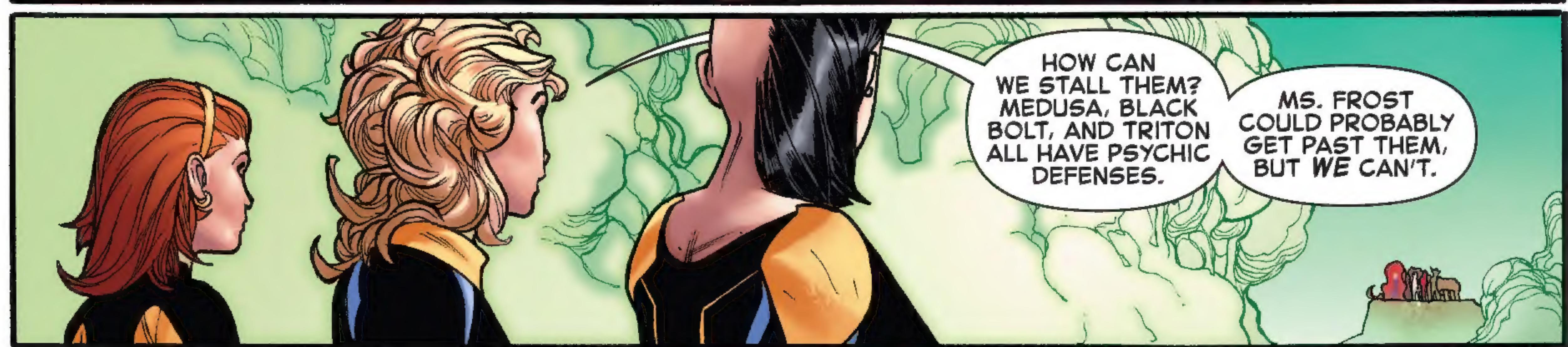
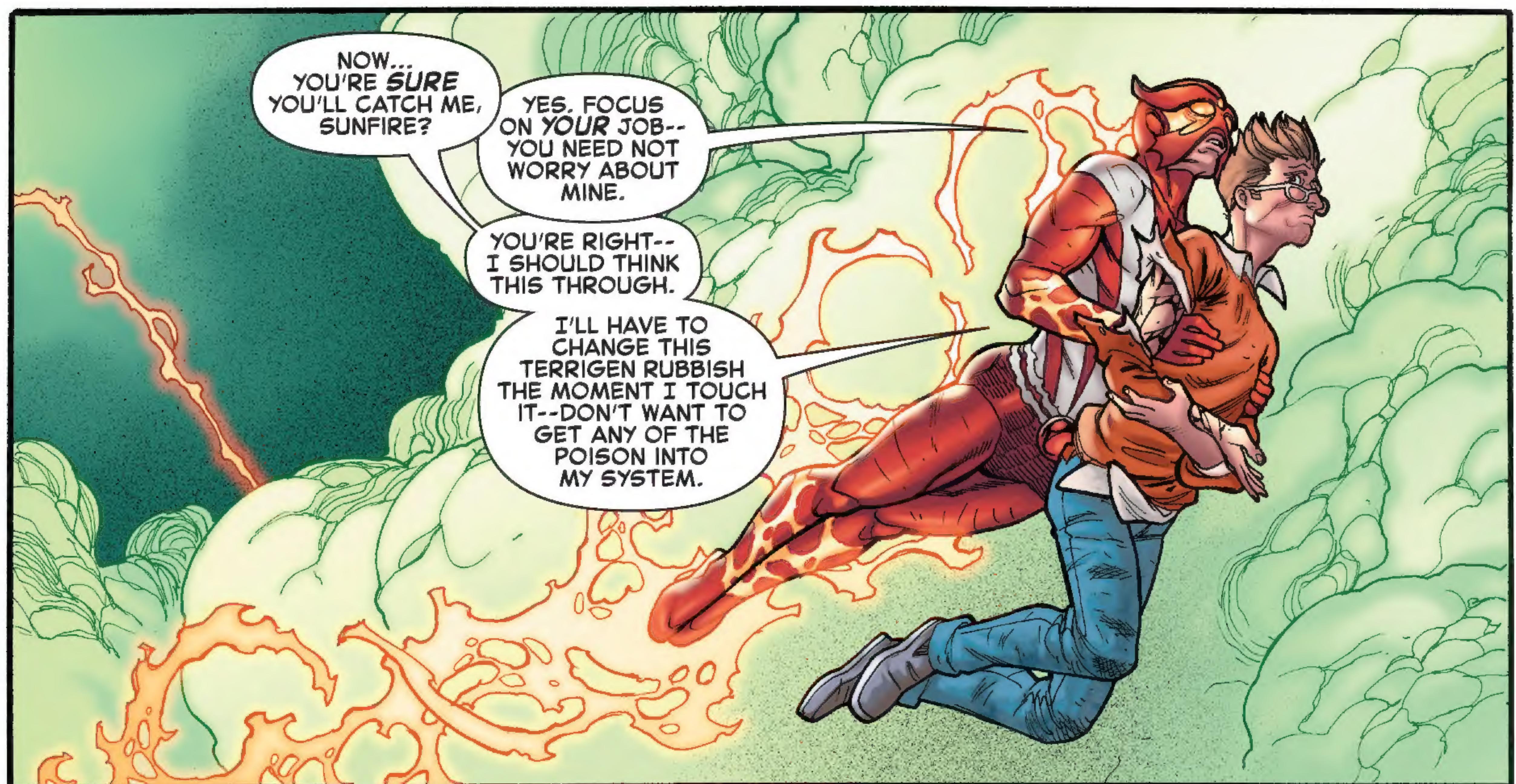


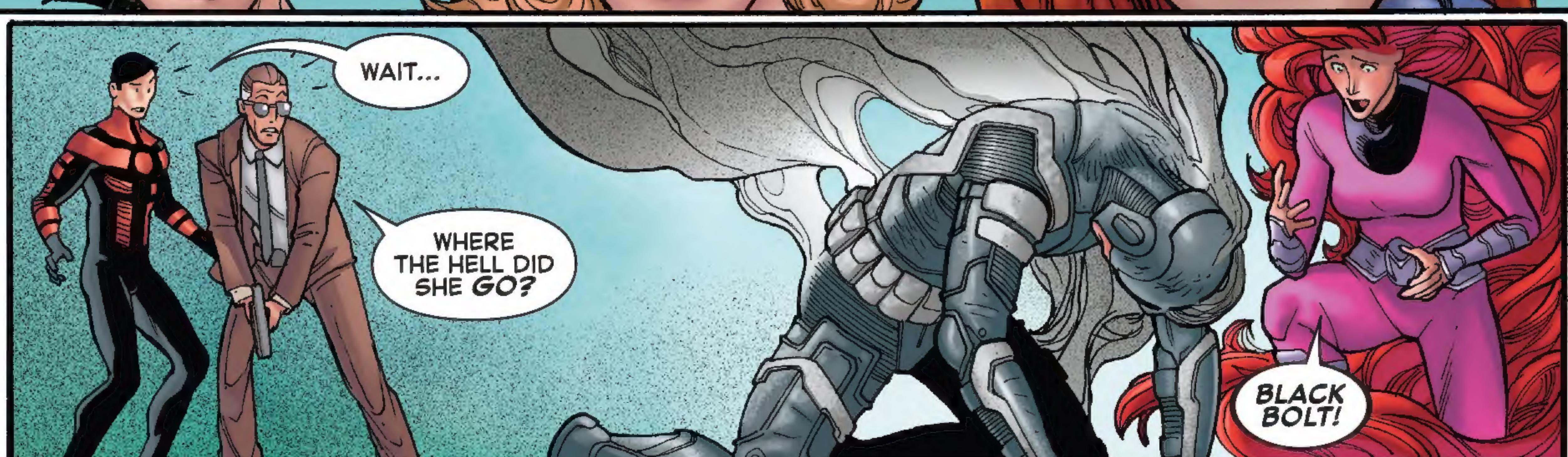
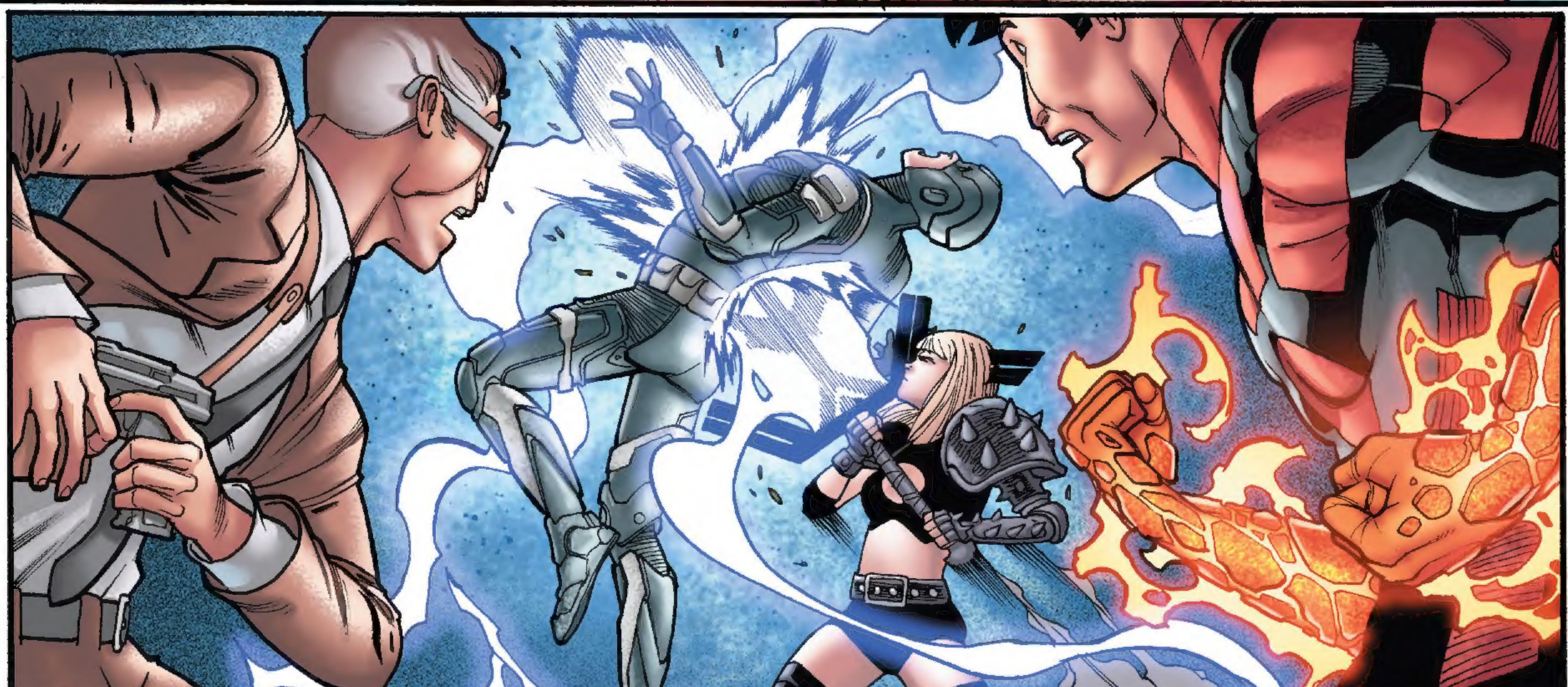
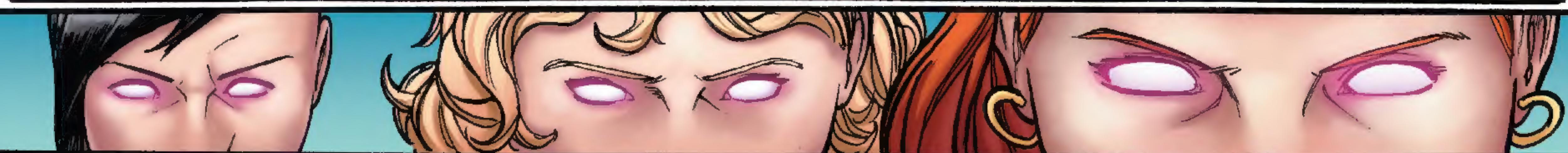
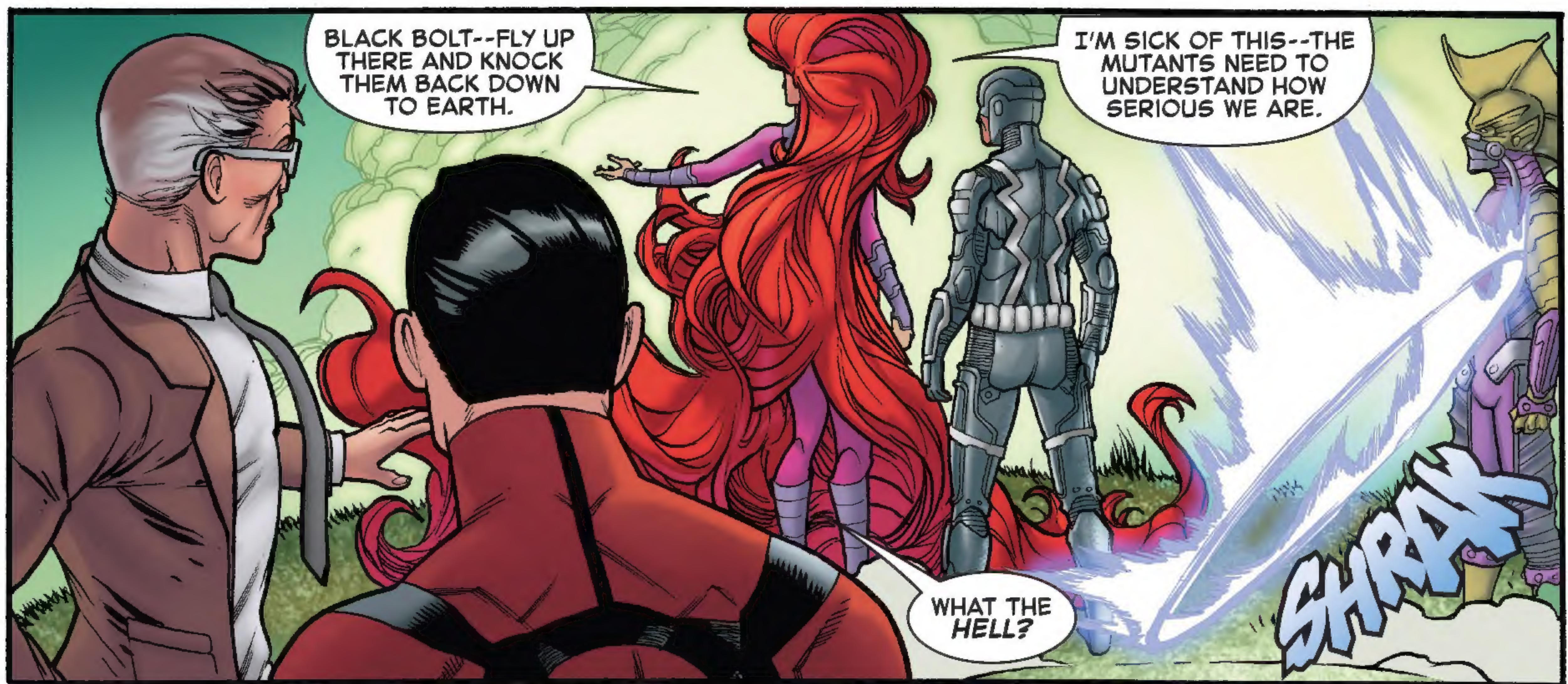


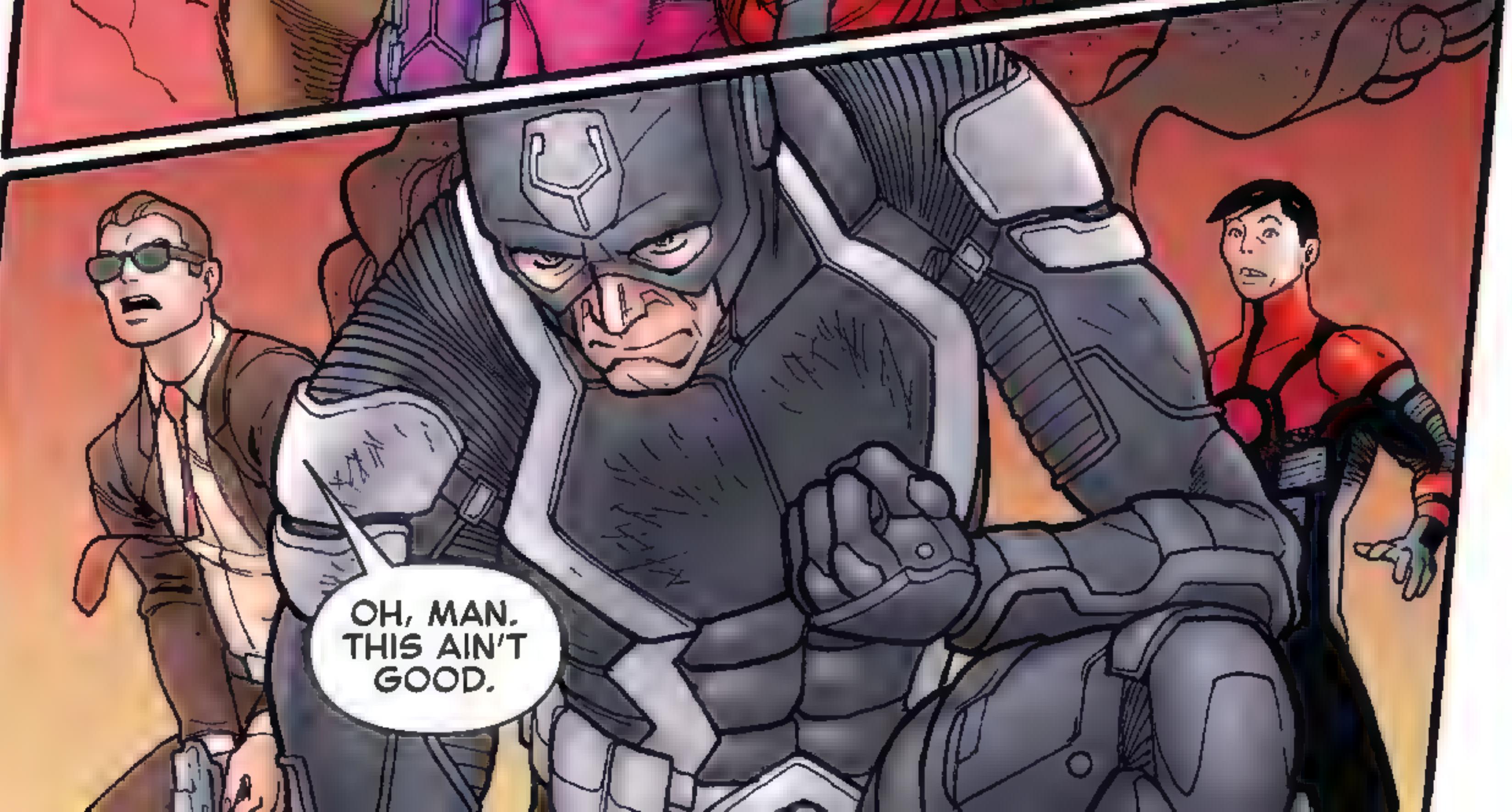
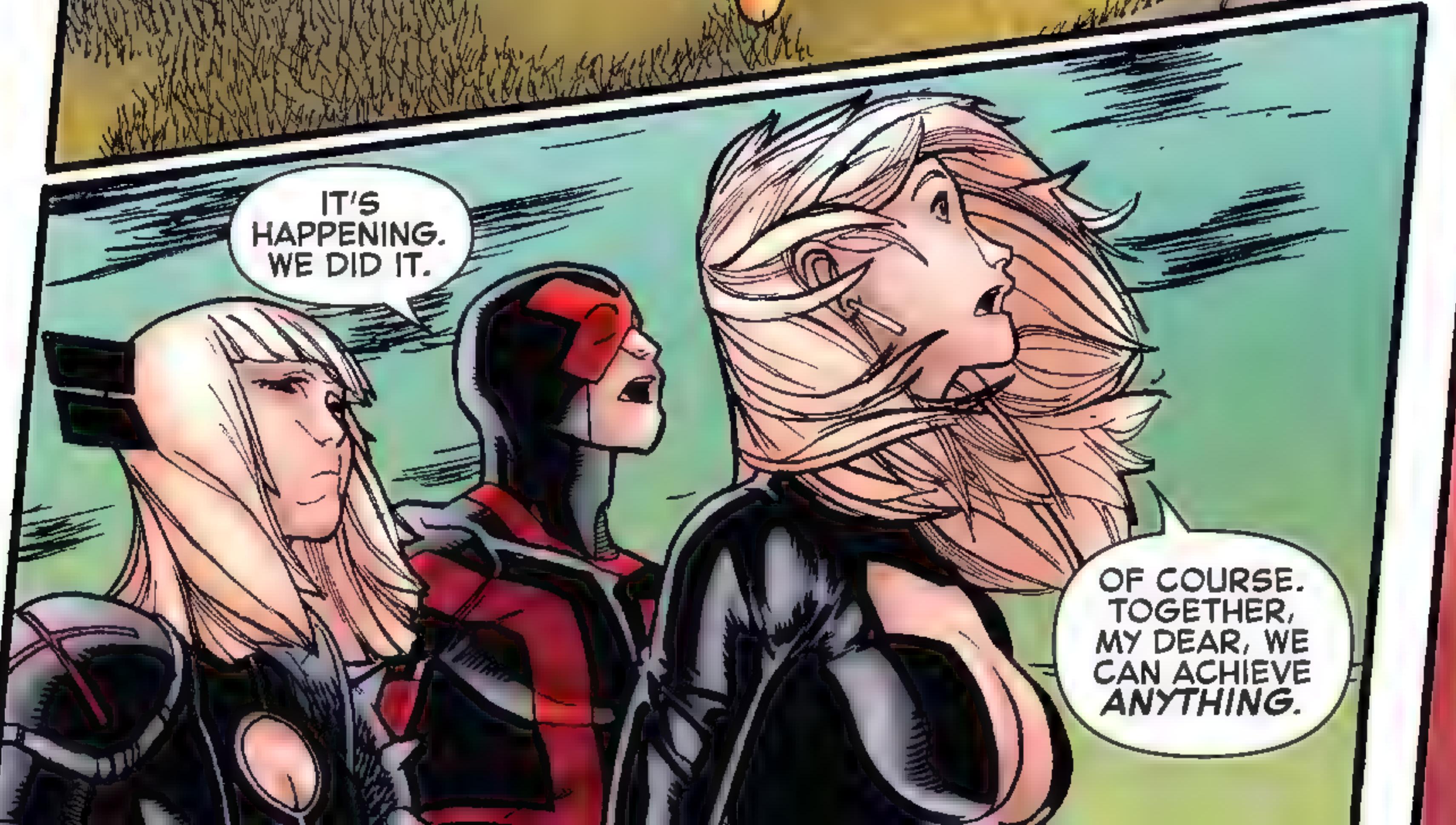
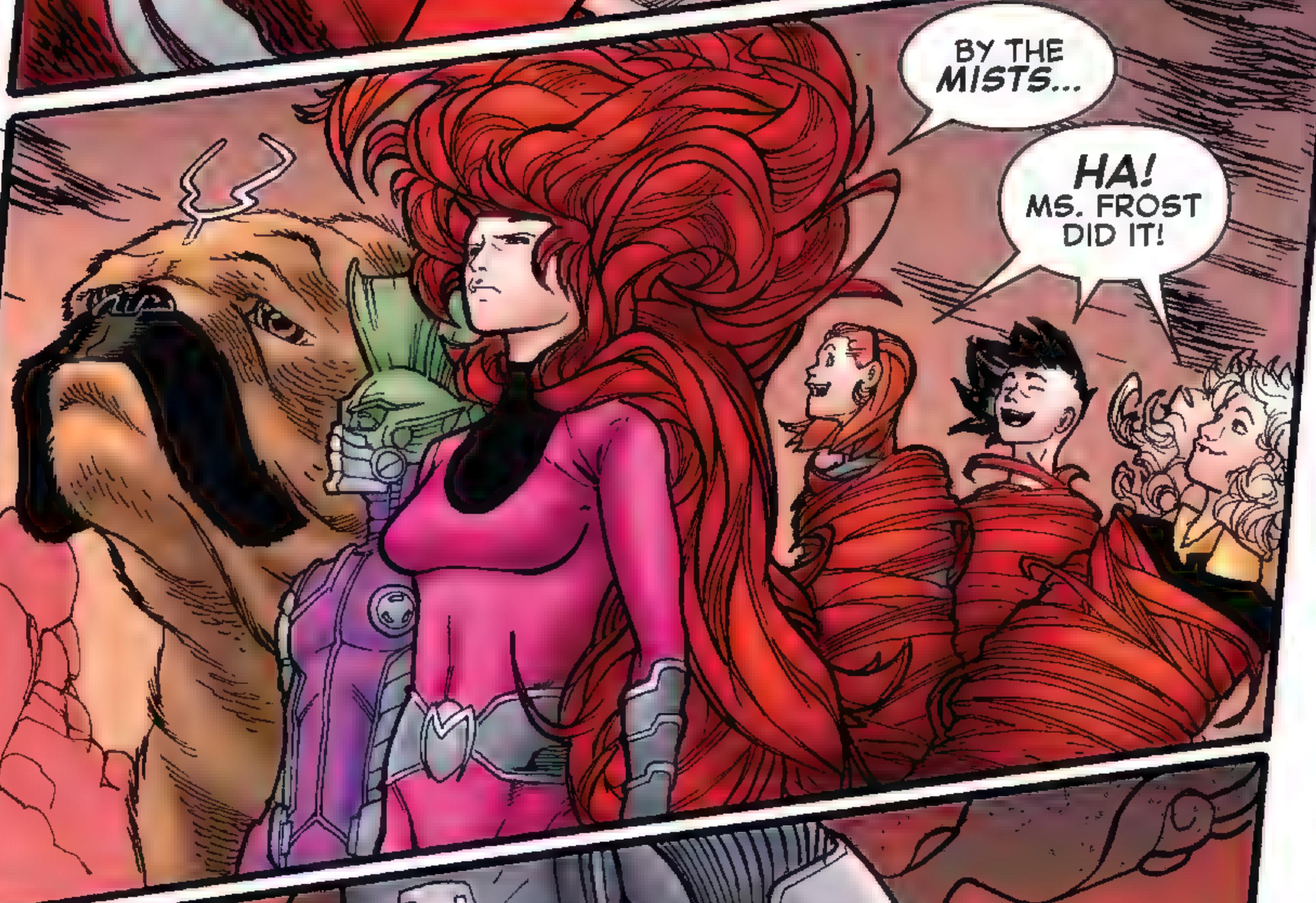
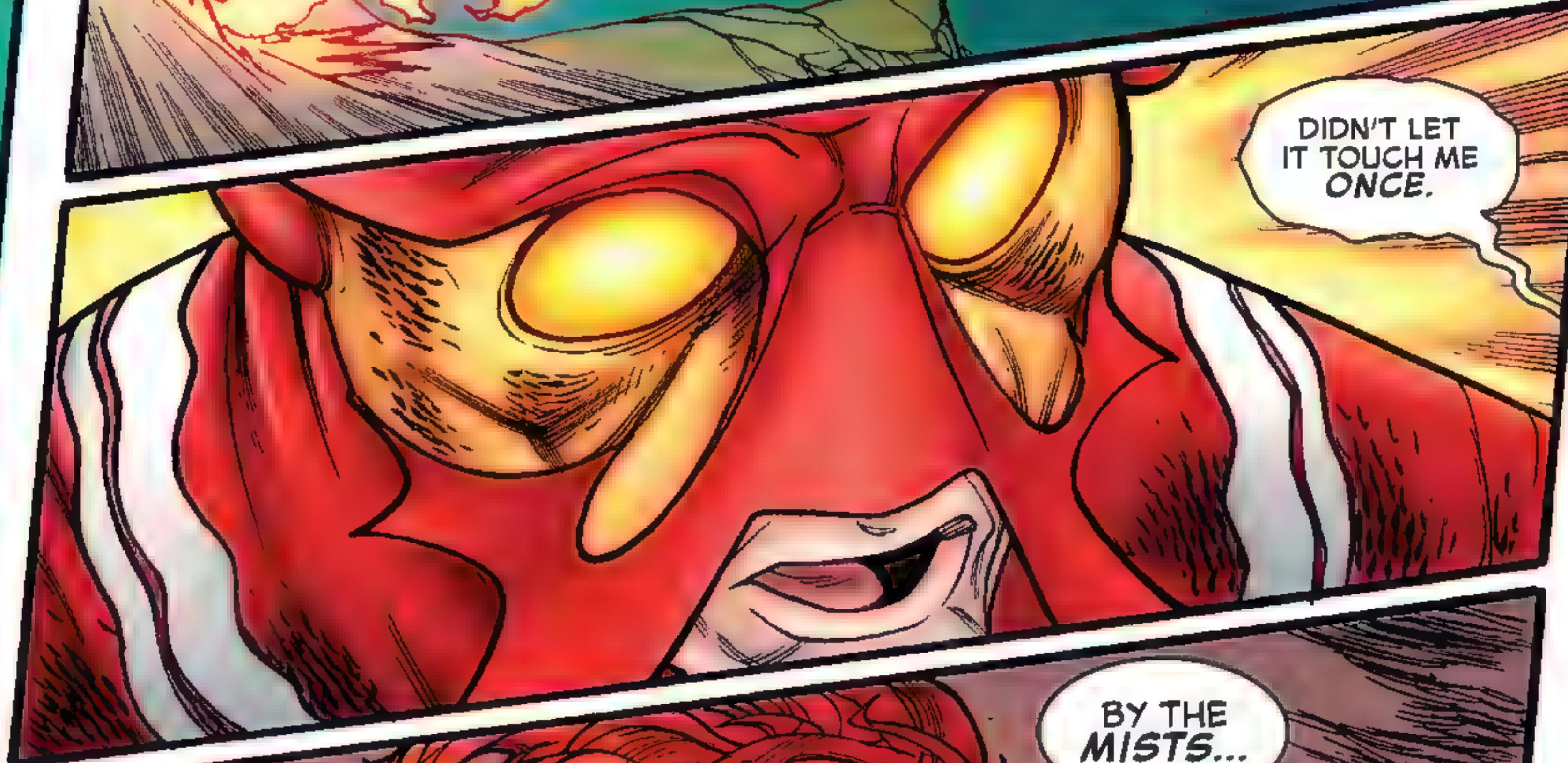
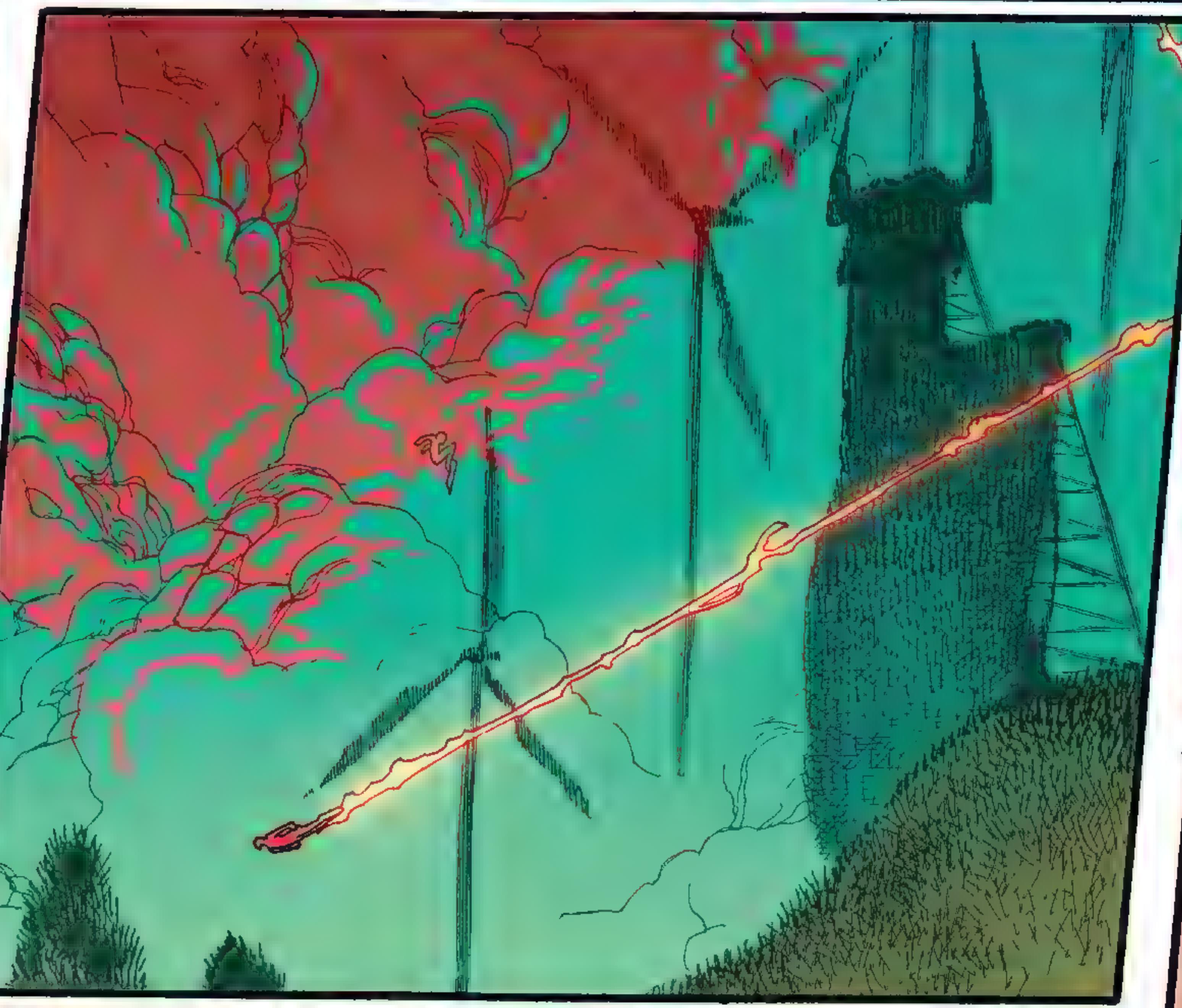
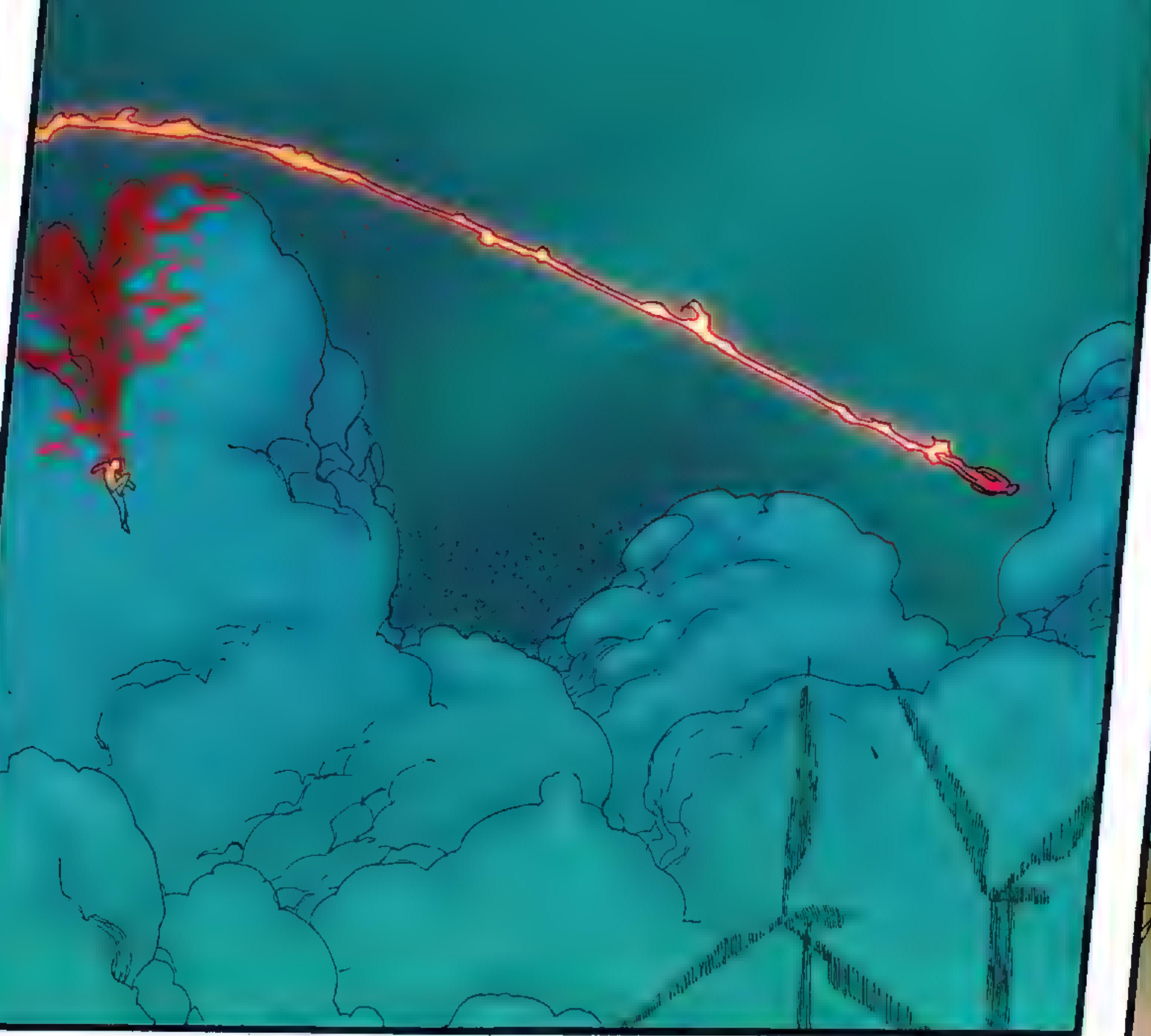
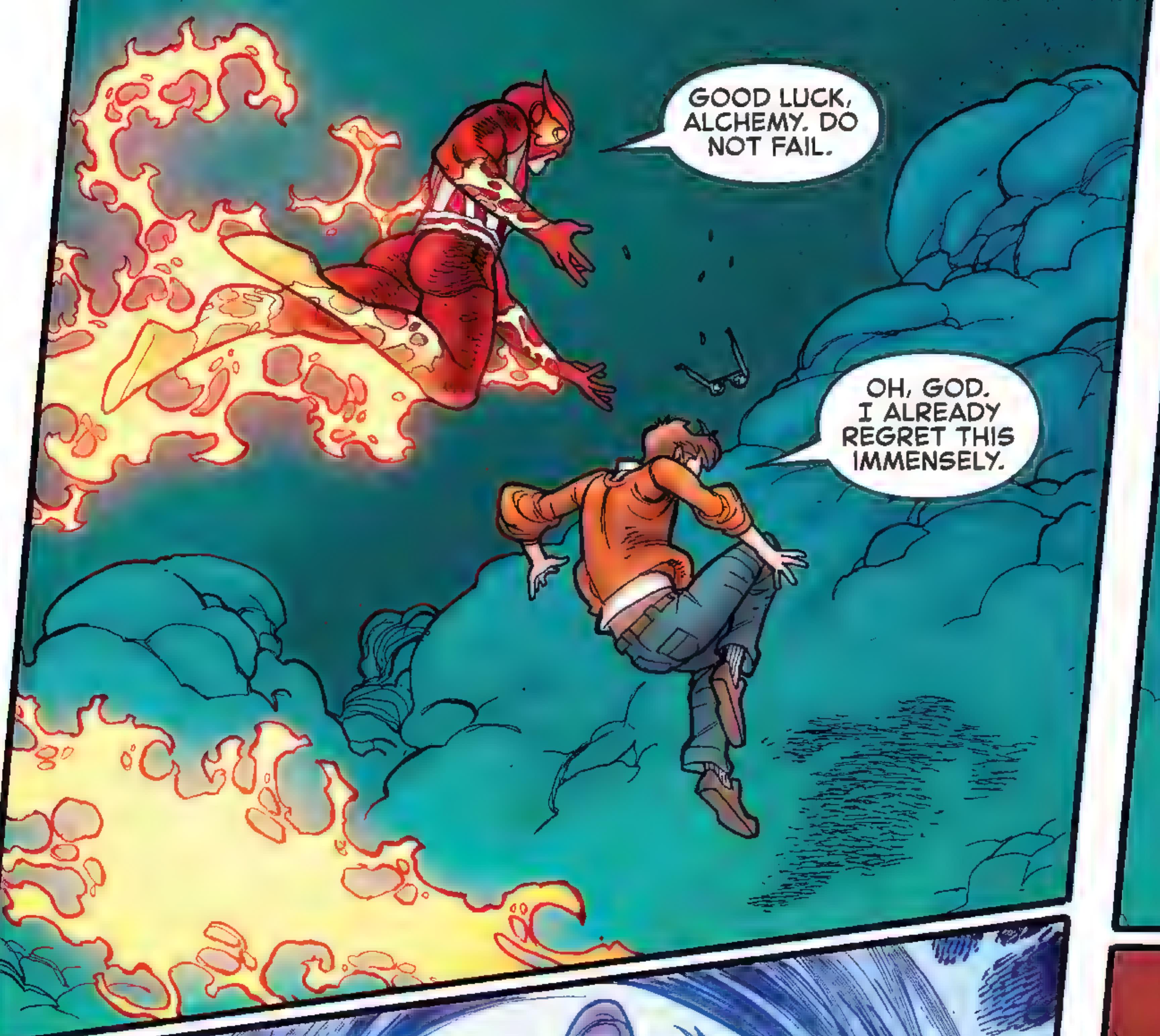


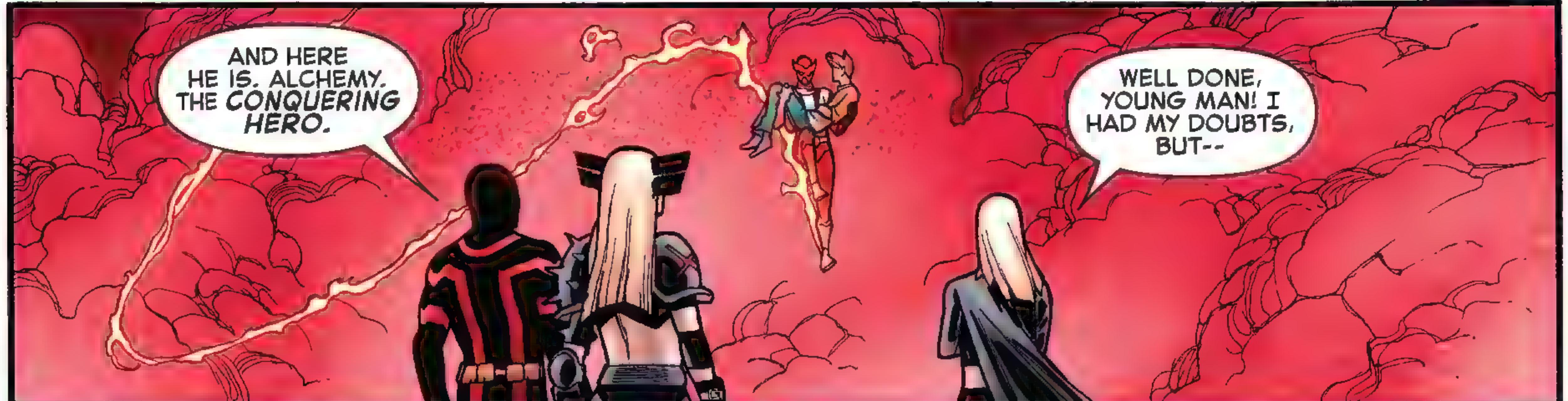


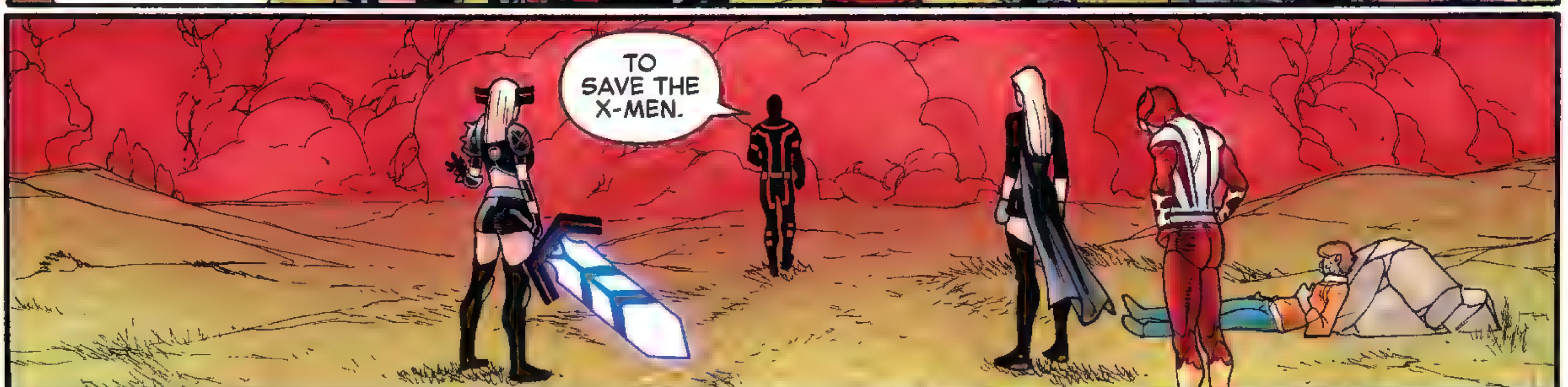
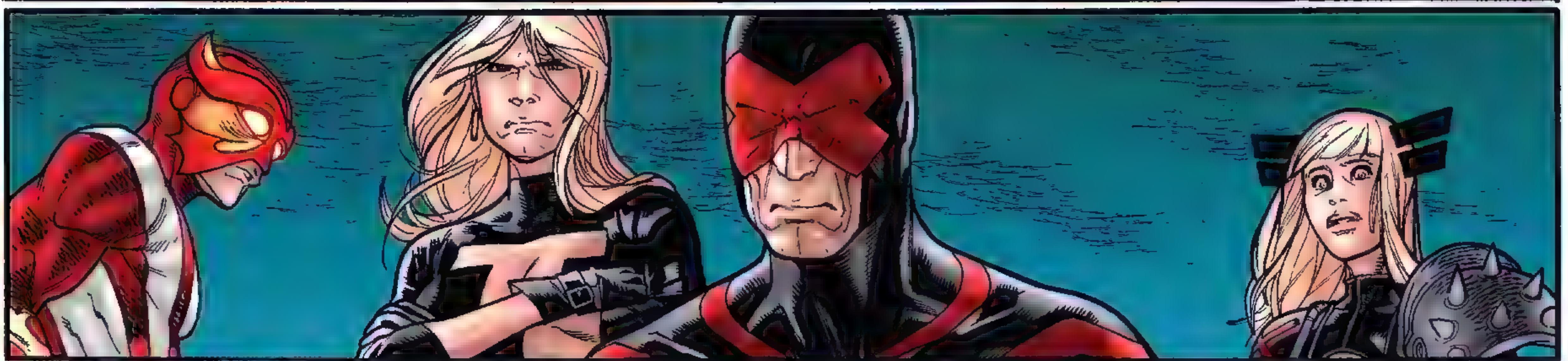
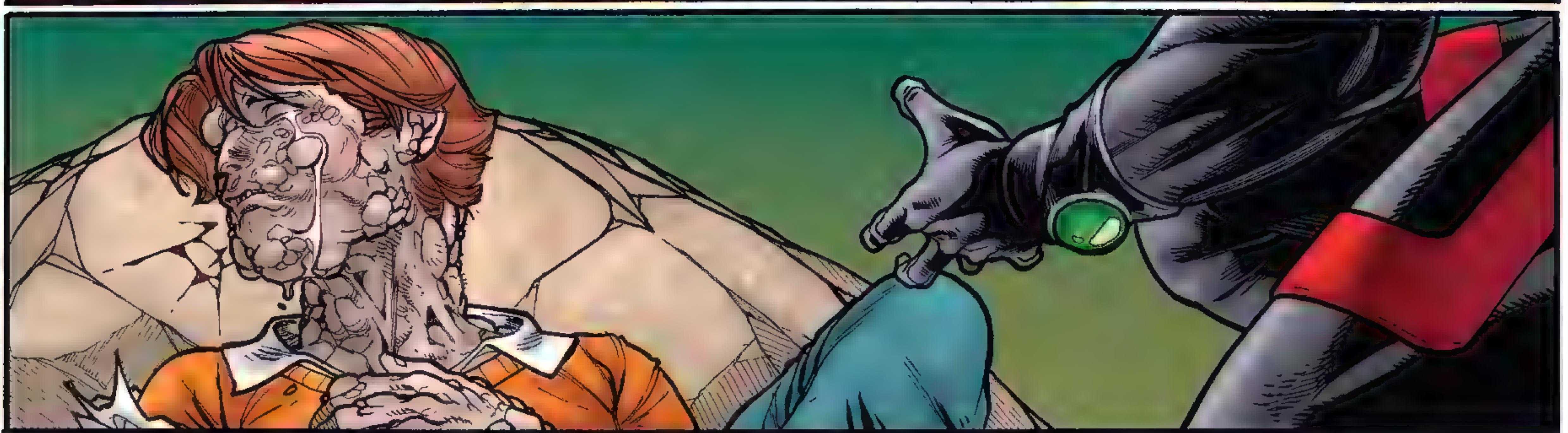












INHUMANS!



CYCLOPS.
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?

I HAD ONE
OF MY PEOPLE
CHANGE THE
COMPOSITION OF
THE TERRIGEN CLOUD
INTO SOMETHING
THAT ISN'T TOXIC
TO MUTANTS.

AND BEFORE
YOU ASK, DON'T
WORRY. IT'S HARMLESS
TO INHUMANS, WHICH IS
A GREATER COURTESY
THAN YOU SHOWED
TO US.

I DIDN'T
EXPECT THE
RAIN, THOUGH.
THAT WAS A
NICE TOUCH.

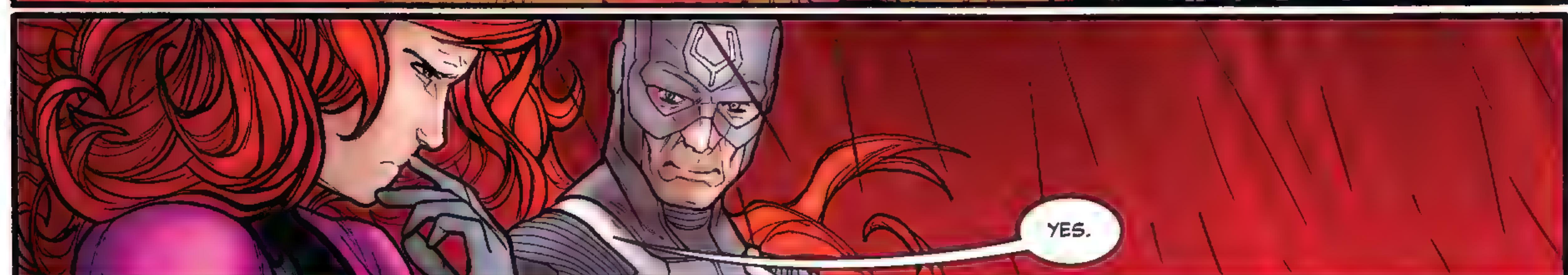
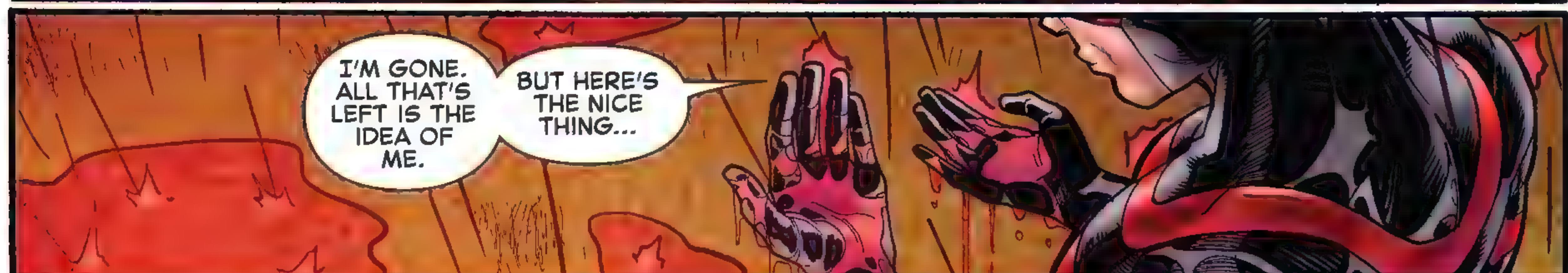
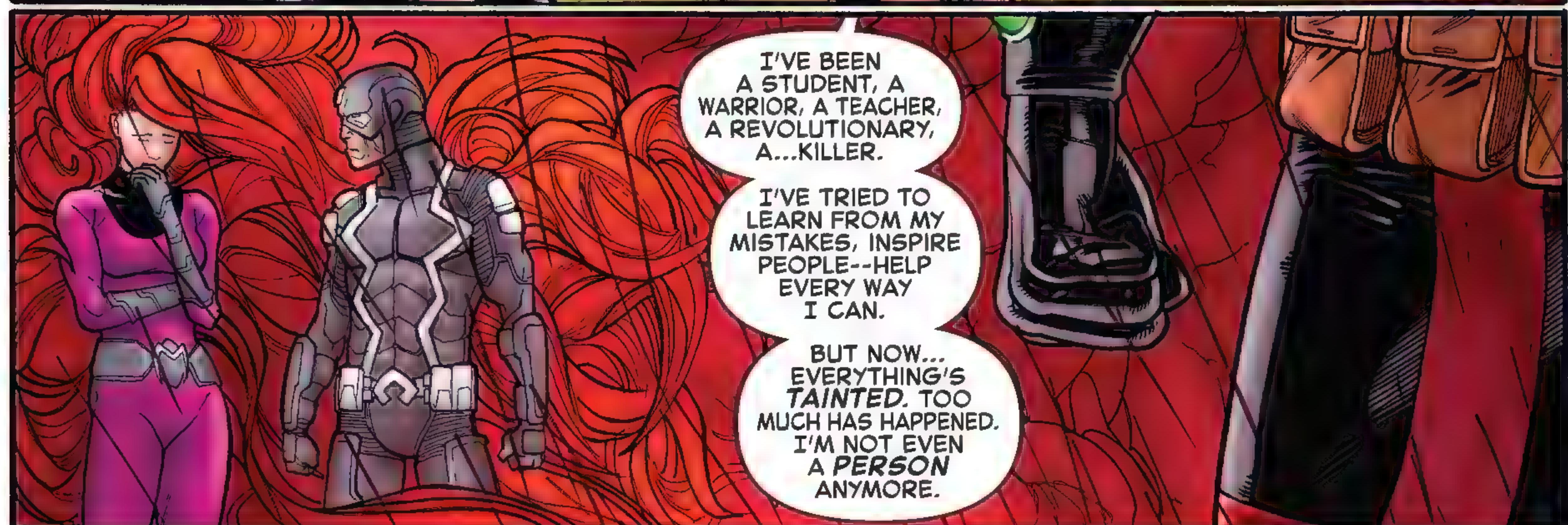
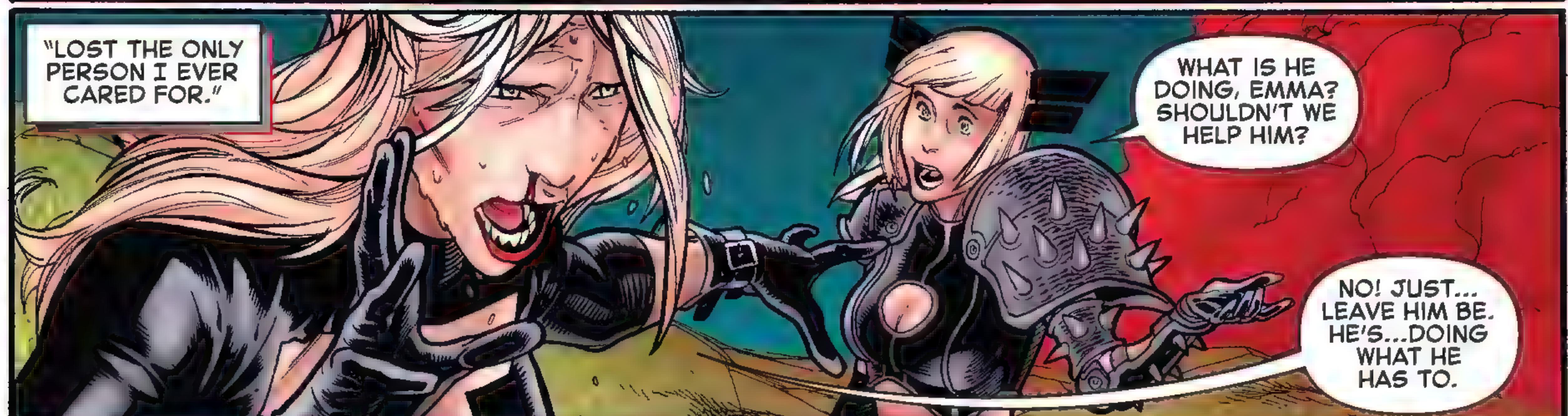
BUT WHY?
YOU HAVE MADE
ENEMIES OF US
FOREVER!

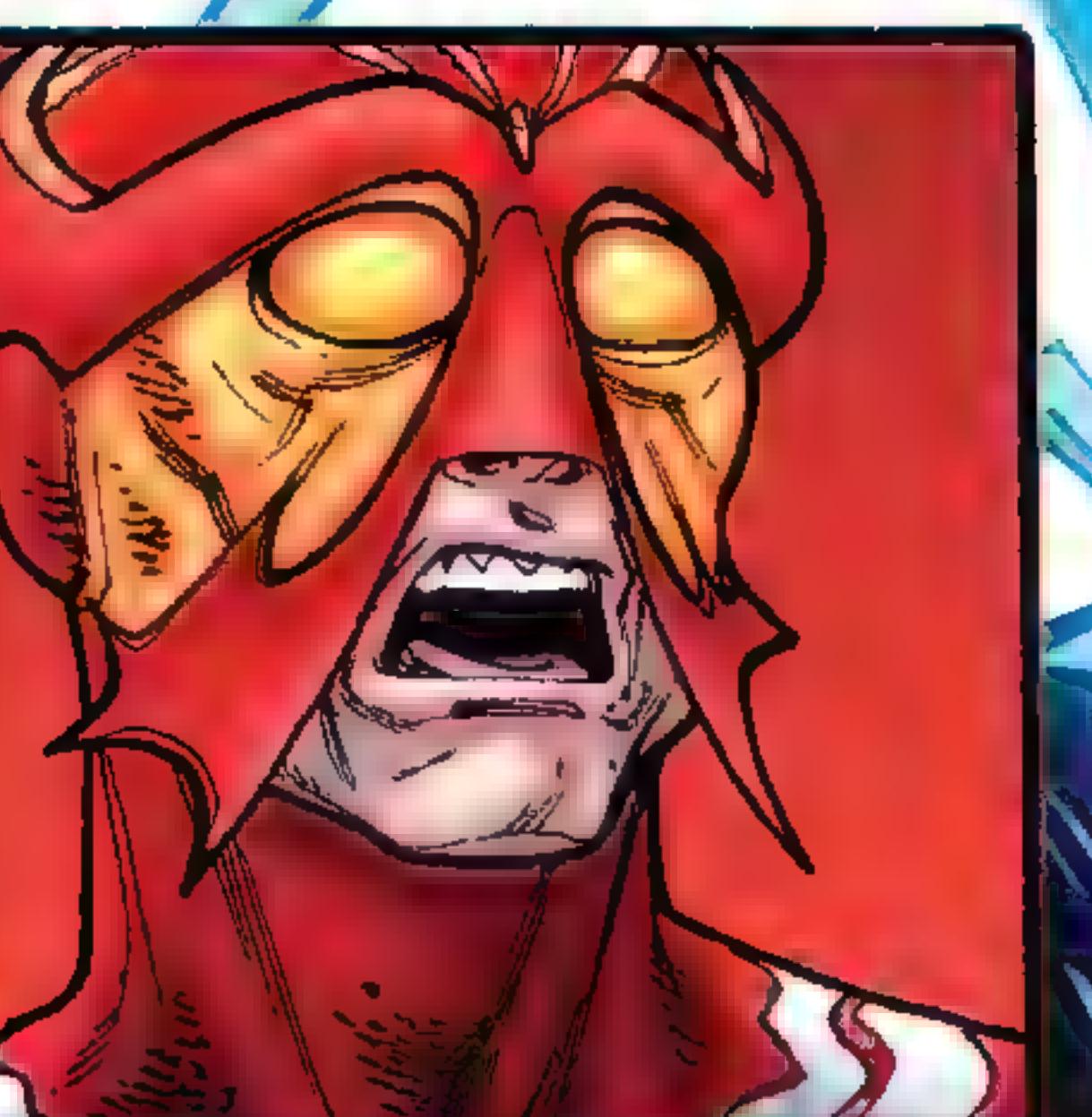
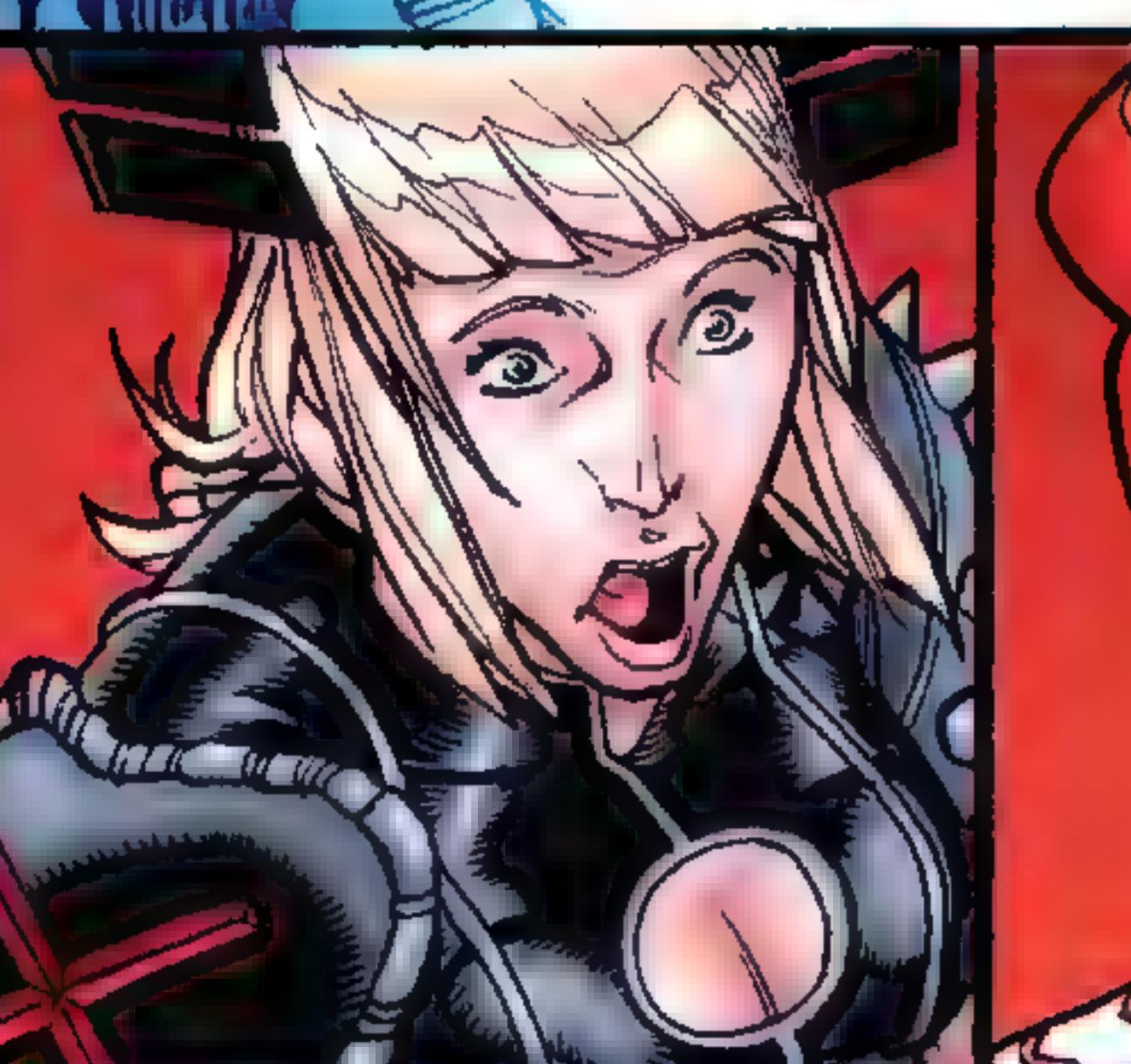
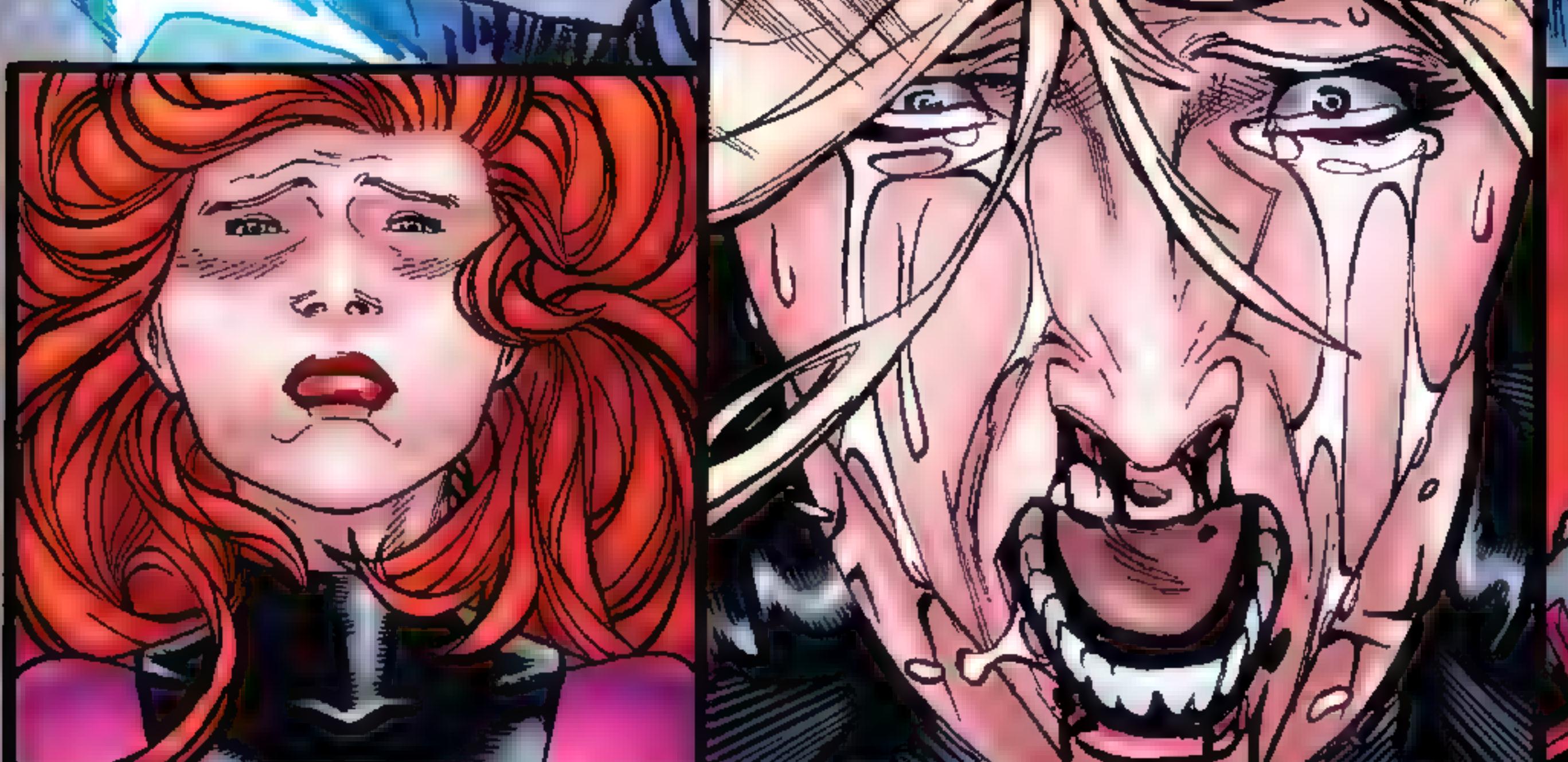
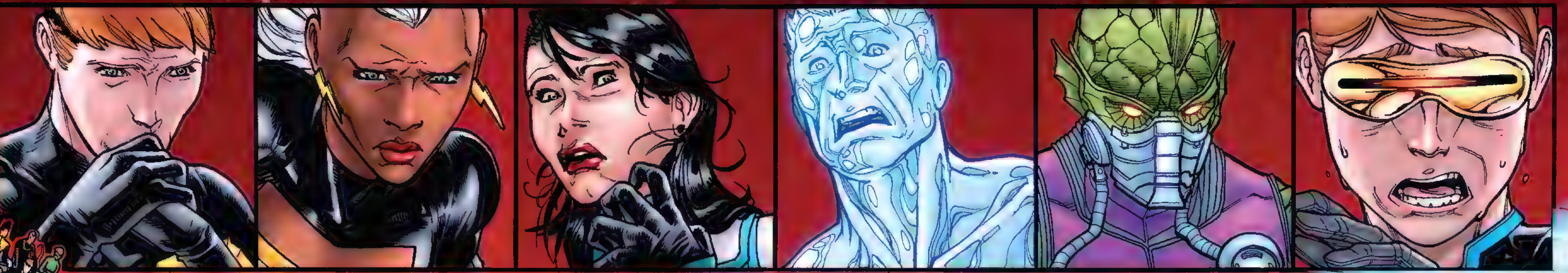
WE ALREADY
WERE. EVER SINCE
YOU POISONED
OUR PLANET.

THAT'S
RIDICULOUS!
WE DIDN'T--

WELL. YOU
HAVE A STORY.
I HAVE A STORY.
IT DOESN'T
MATTER WHICH
ONE IS TRUE.

IT MATTERS
WHICH ONE IS
BELIEVED.





MUIR ISLAND.
ONE WEEK
LATER.

SCOTT SUMMERS
CYCLOPS
TEACHER-WARRIOR-HERO
MUTANT
HE FOUGHT FOR US

LIFE AS A MUTANT
SOMETIMES FEELS
LIKE A CONSTANT FIGHT
FOR OUR SPECIES'
SURVIVAL AGAINST
IMPOSSIBLE ODDS.

I KNOW
THAT. WE
ALL DO.

BUT THIS
ENDLESS BATTLE
HAS A PURPOSE. WE
FIGHT IN THE HOPE THAT
SOMEHOW, SOME WAY, A
DAY WILL COME WHEN WE,
OR OUR DESCENDANTS,
DO NOT HAVE
TO FIGHT.

A DAY OF
PEACE FOR ALL
MUTANTS.

NO ONE
SAW THAT DAY
MORE CLEARLY
THAN SCOTT
SUMMERS.

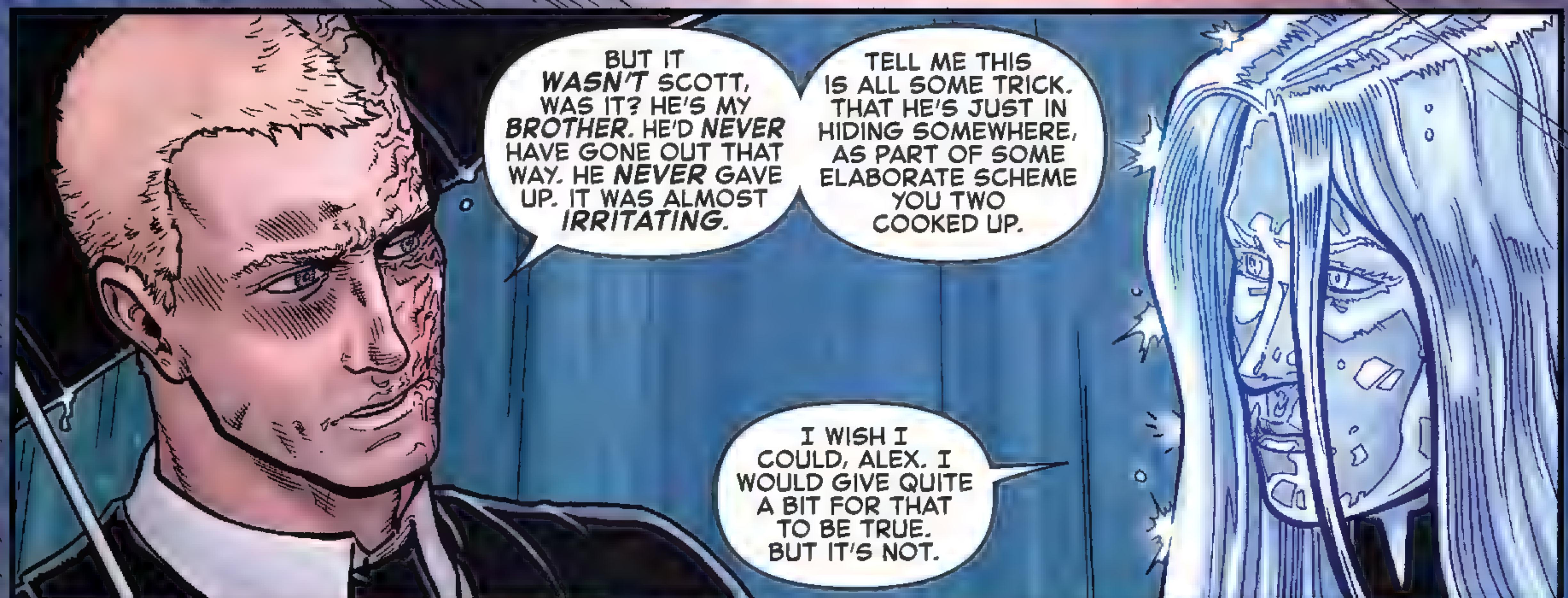
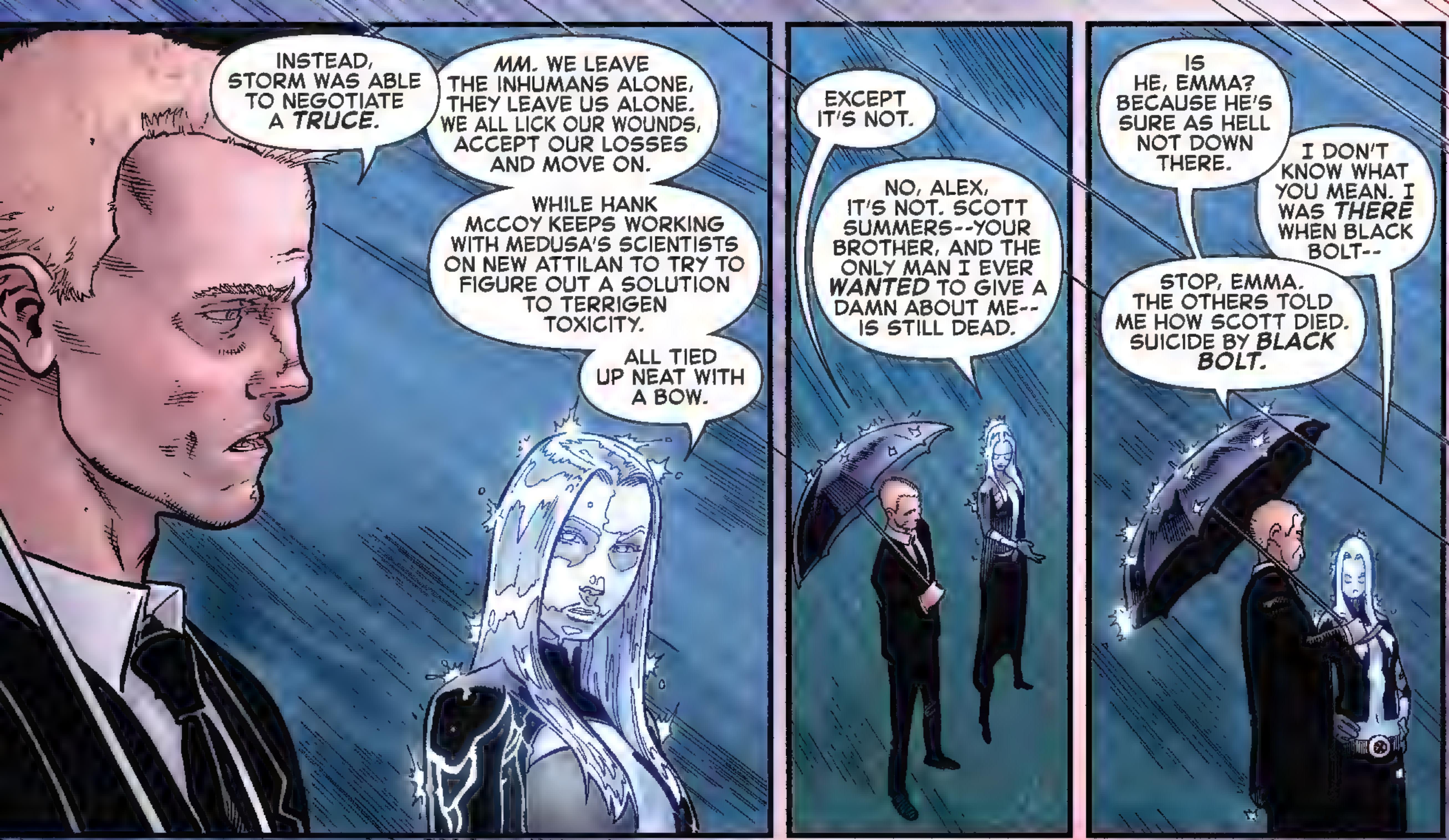
WHAT GAME ARE
YOU PLAYING NOW,
EMMA FROST?

MY, THE
WOMAN CAN
TALK.

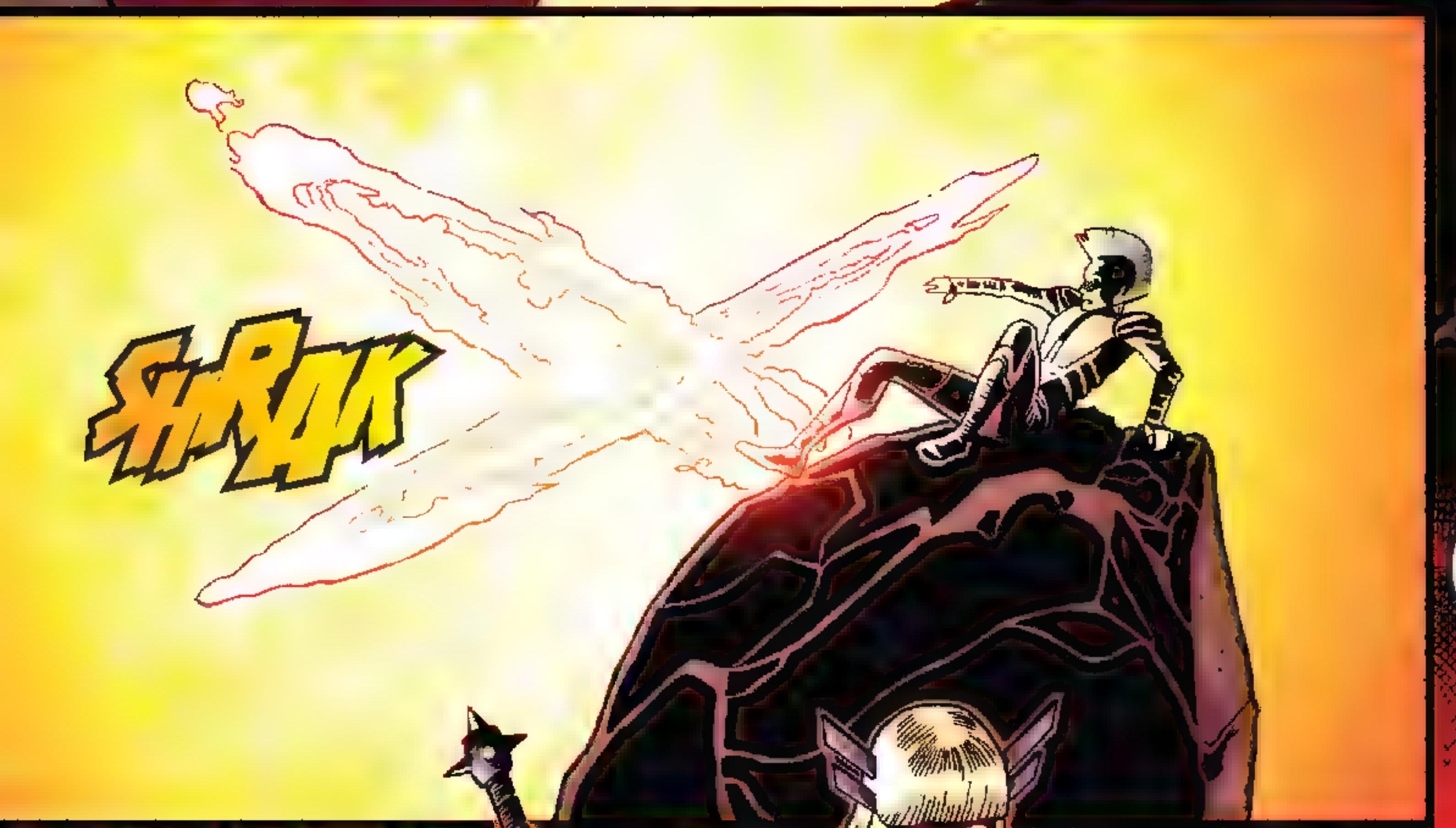
SHE ALWAYS
COULD, FROST.
COUNT YOUR
BLESSINGS.

IF SHE
COULDN'T, YOU'D
BE ROTTING IN
SOME JAIL ON
NEW ATTILAN.

OR
YOU'D BE
DEAD.



LIMBO.



THIS IS LIMBO,
DAISUKE. I BROUGHT
YOU HERE ON THE ORDERS
OF EMMA FROST, SO YOUR
POWERS COULD NOT
DISRUPT HER
PLANS.

IT IS A DARK
DIMENSION, FULL
OF BEASTS--BUT
YOU ARE SAFE AS
LONG AS I AM
HERE.

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
EMMA FROST
IS.

WHAT
THE HELL
IS GOING
ON?

IT'S ALL
OVER.
YOUR
PEOPLE AND
MINE NEARLY
DESTROYED
EACH OTHER,
I THINK.

YOU SAID
YOU CAN TAKE ME
HOME--GOOD. JUST
MAKE SURE IT'S FAR
AWAY FROM THEM, AND
YOU, AND ANYWHERE
LIKE THIS.

PLEASE.
THIS...IT JUST
WASN'T WHAT I
THOUGHT IT WOULD
BE. I FEEL LIKE I
WAS LIED TO.

MM.
YOU KNOW
SOMETHING,
MY FRIEND?

WE LOST SOME
GOOD MUTANTS, BUT
ONE OF THE TERRIGEN
CLOUDS IS GONE. EMMA
FROST IS PLEASED.
YOUR PEOPLE...
NOT SO MUCH.

YOU KEEP
SAYING MY
PEOPLE. DO YOU
MEAN THE INHUMANS?
THEY AREN'T
MY PEOPLE.

THEY'RE
MANIACS. SO
ARE YOU. MUTANTS,
INHUMANS...IT'S JUST
BEEN...HORROR,
EVER SINCE I CAME
OUT OF THAT
COCOON.

"SOMETIMES I
FEEL THE SAME
WAY."

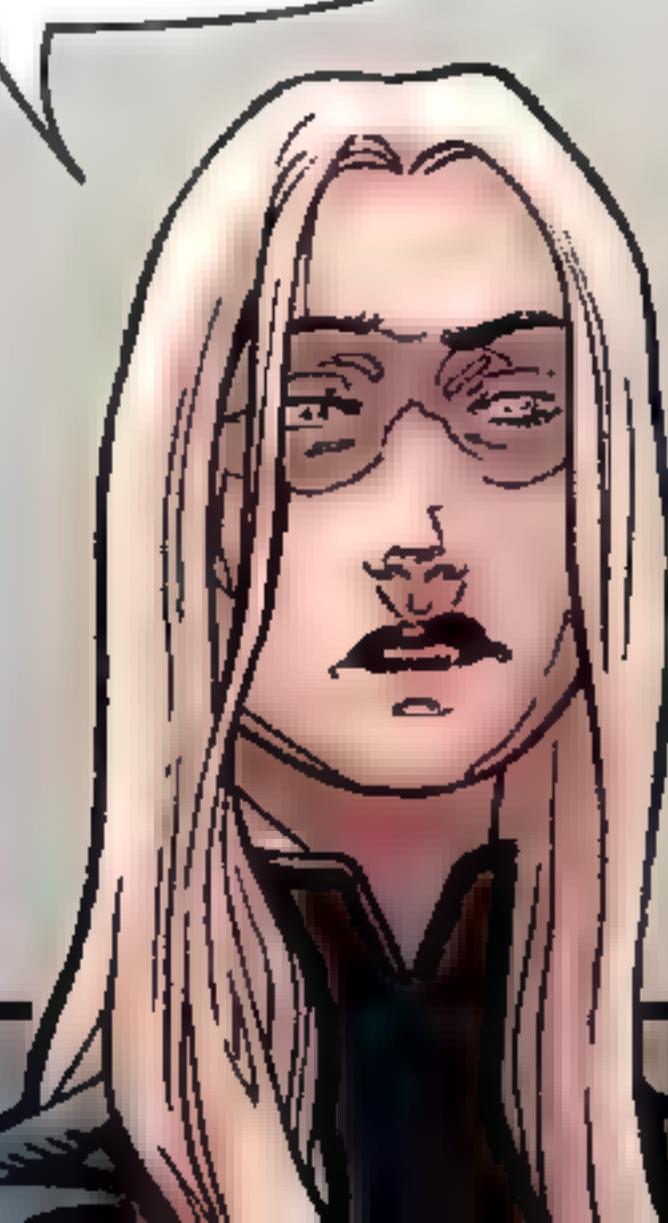
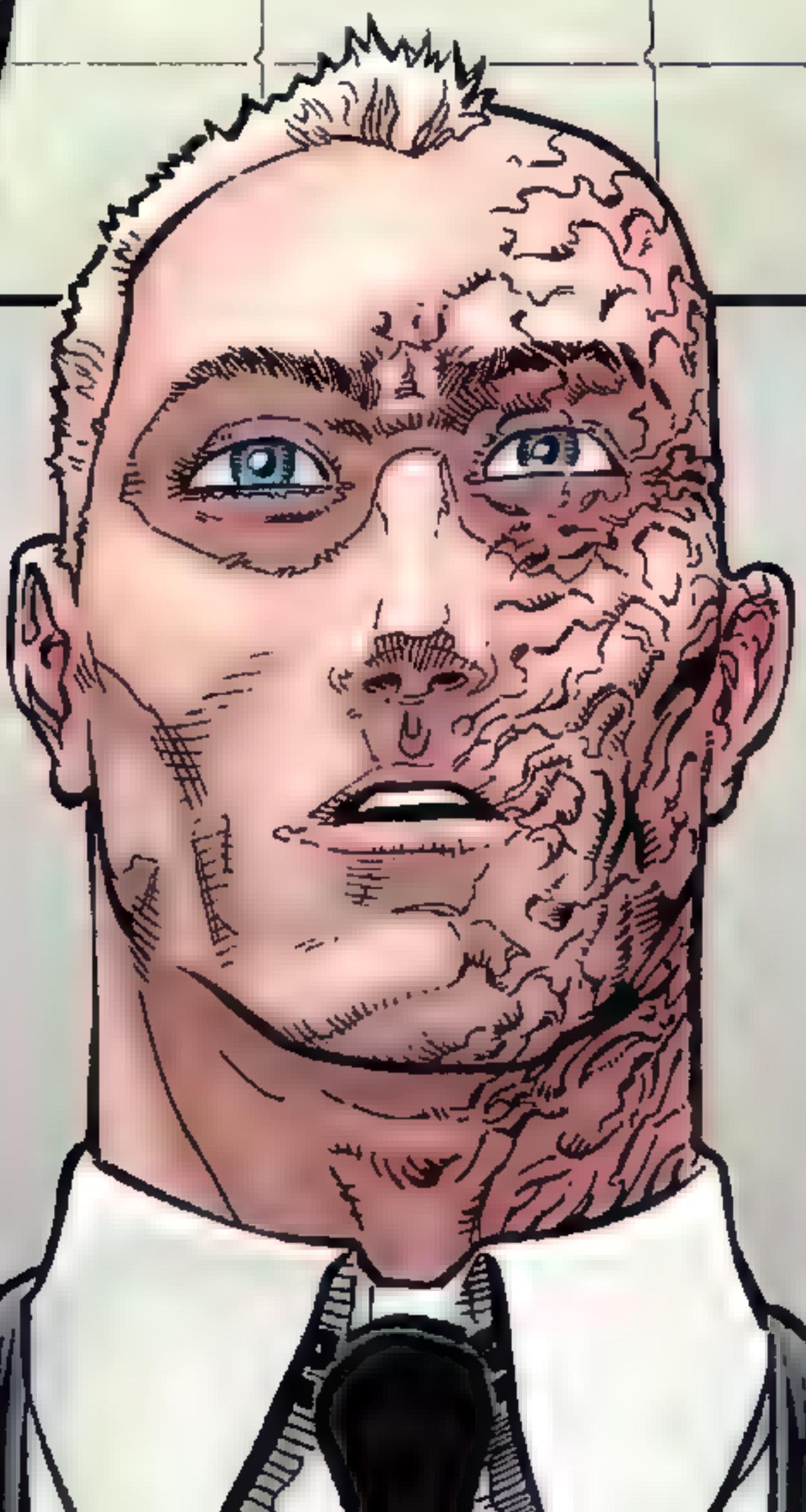


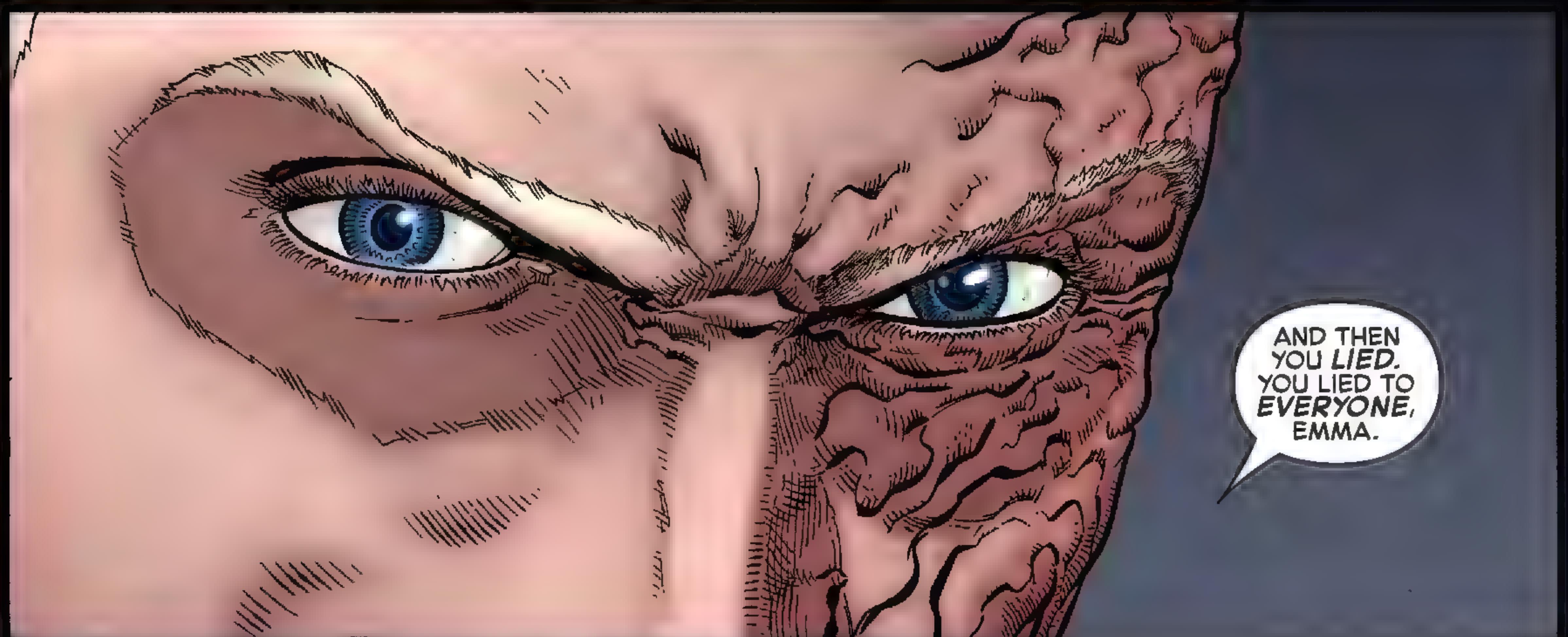
SCOTT.

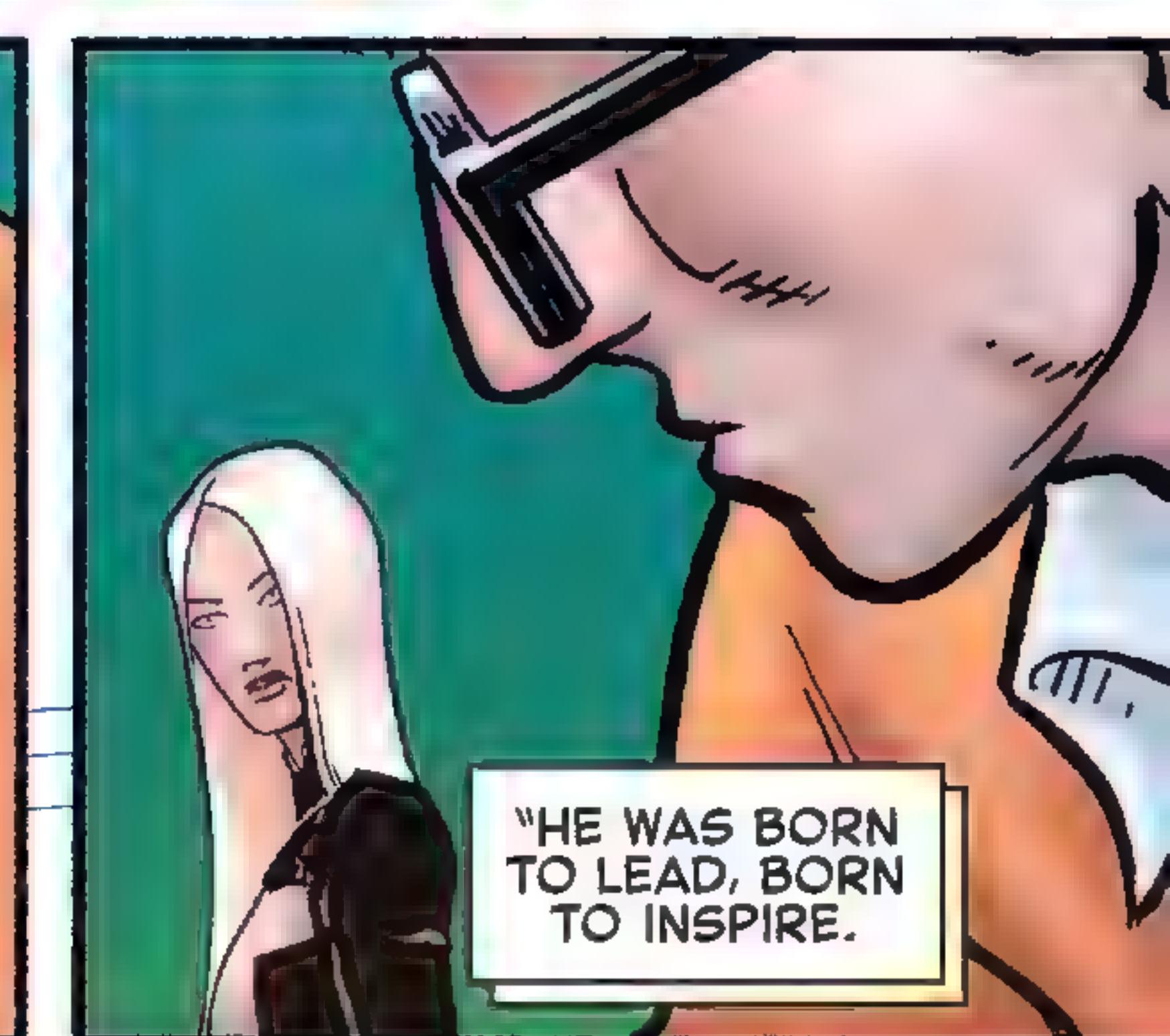
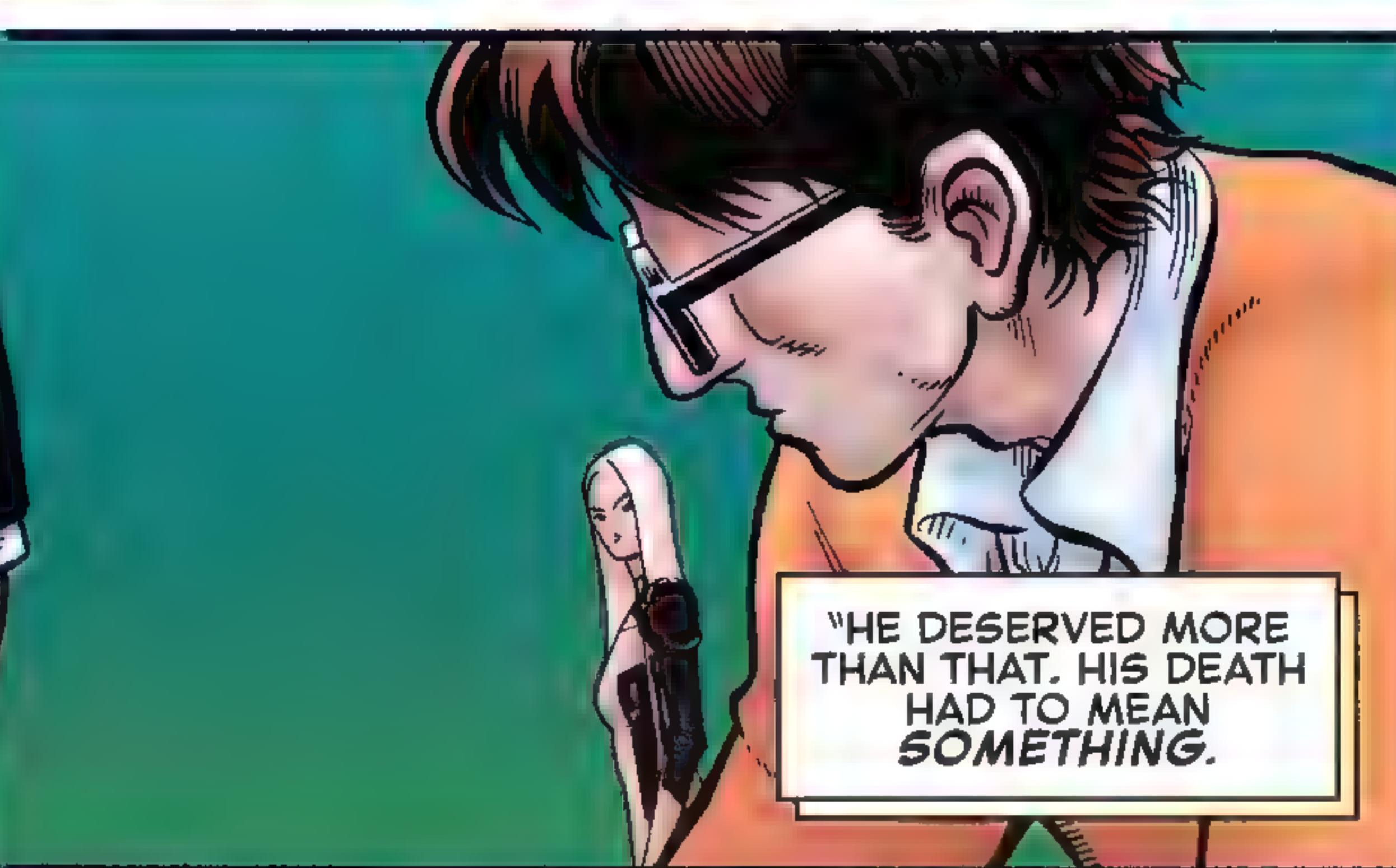
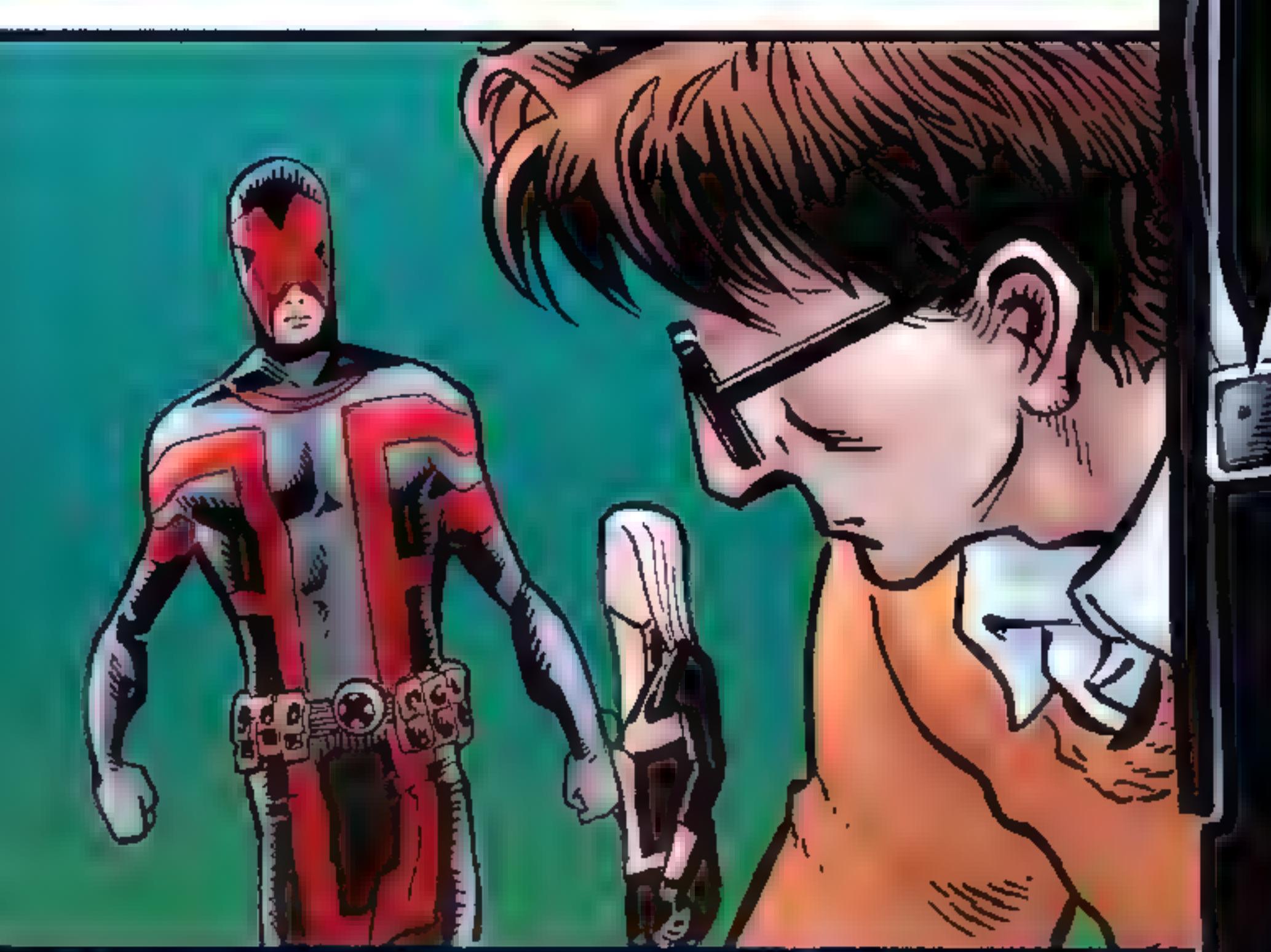
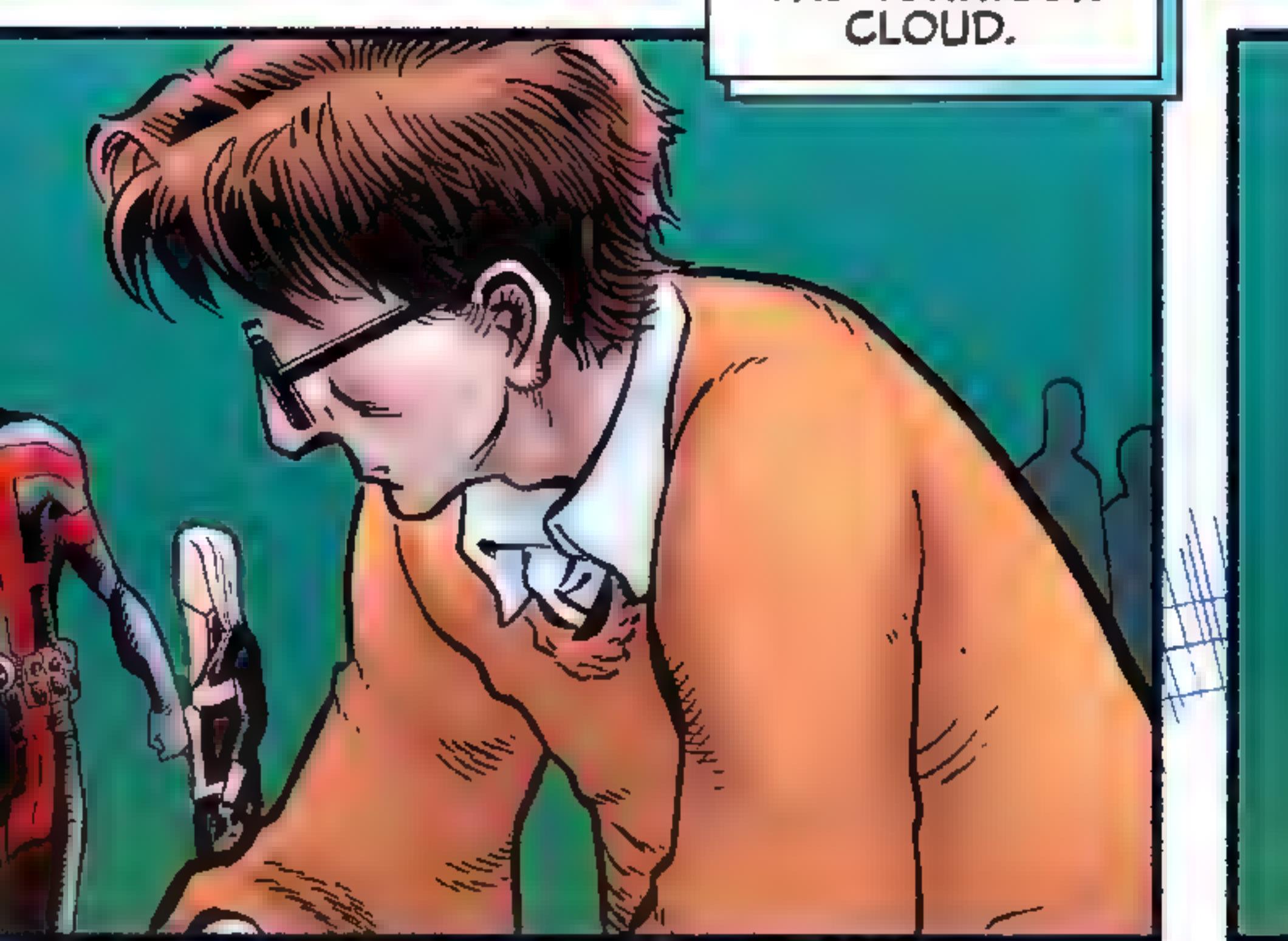
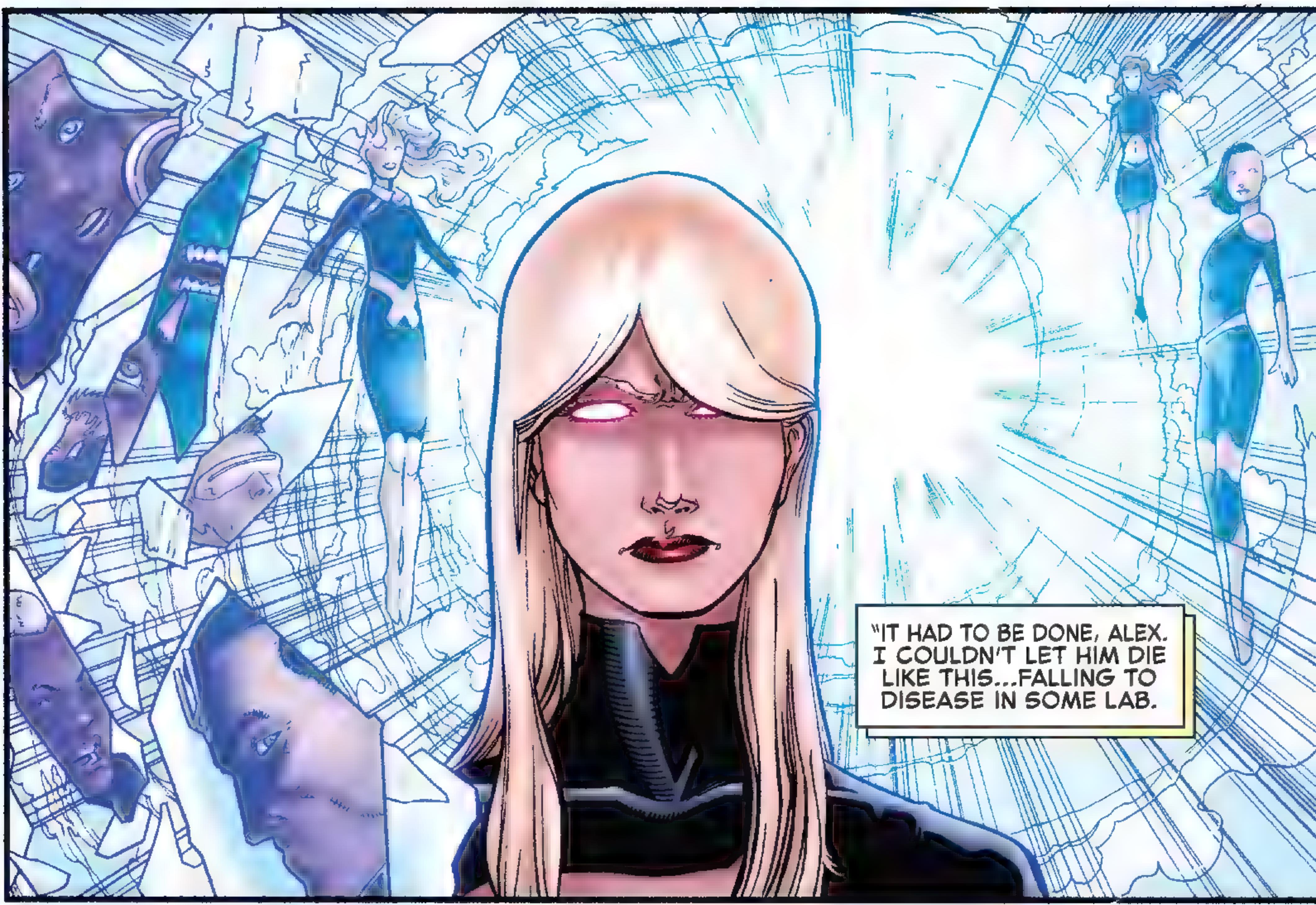
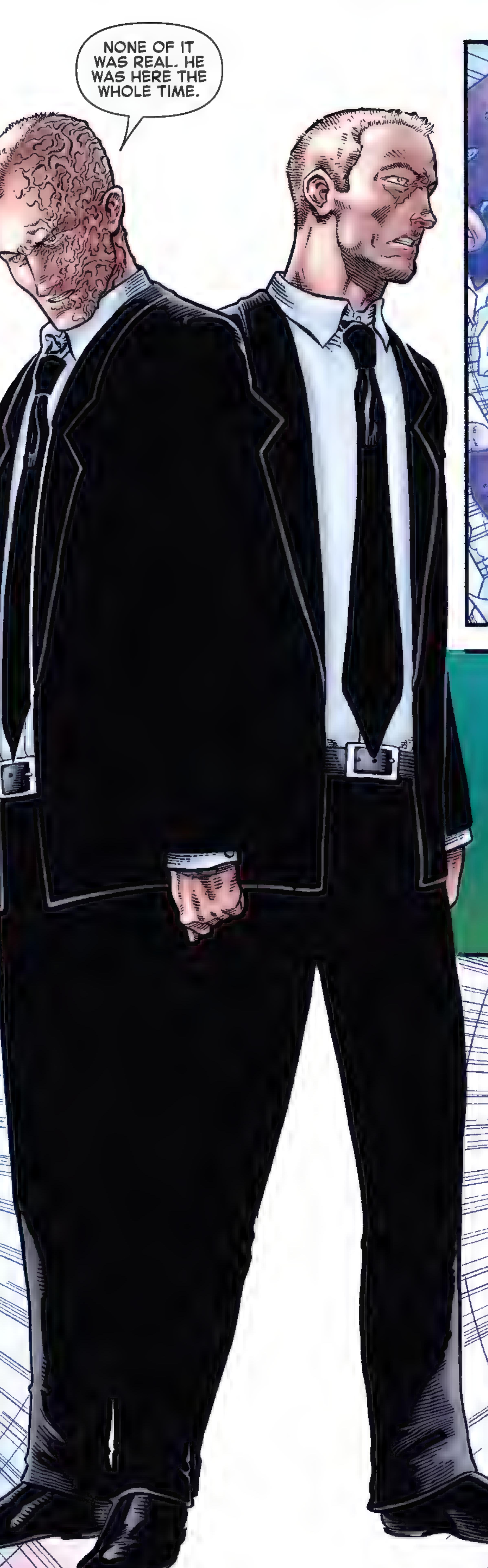
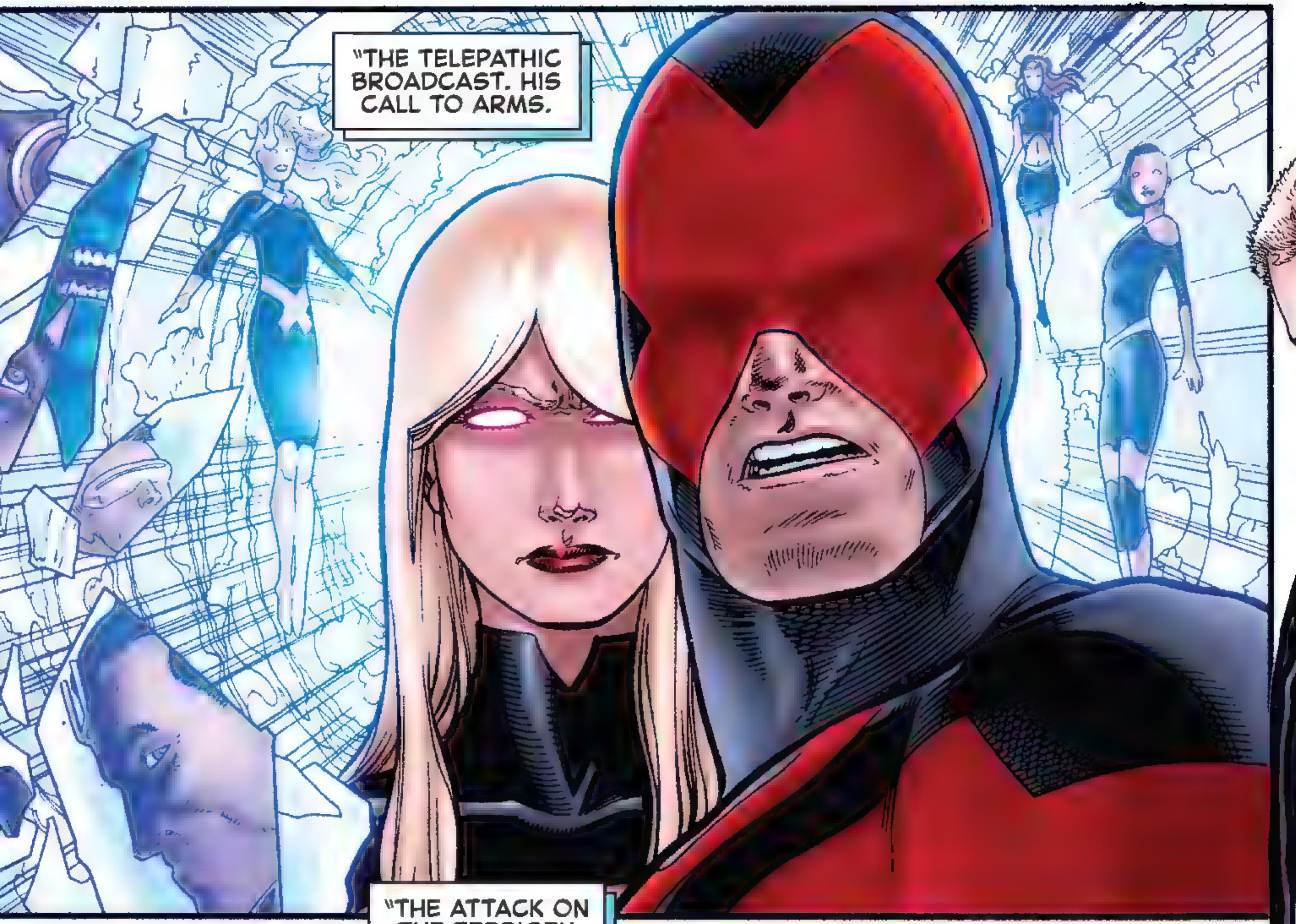


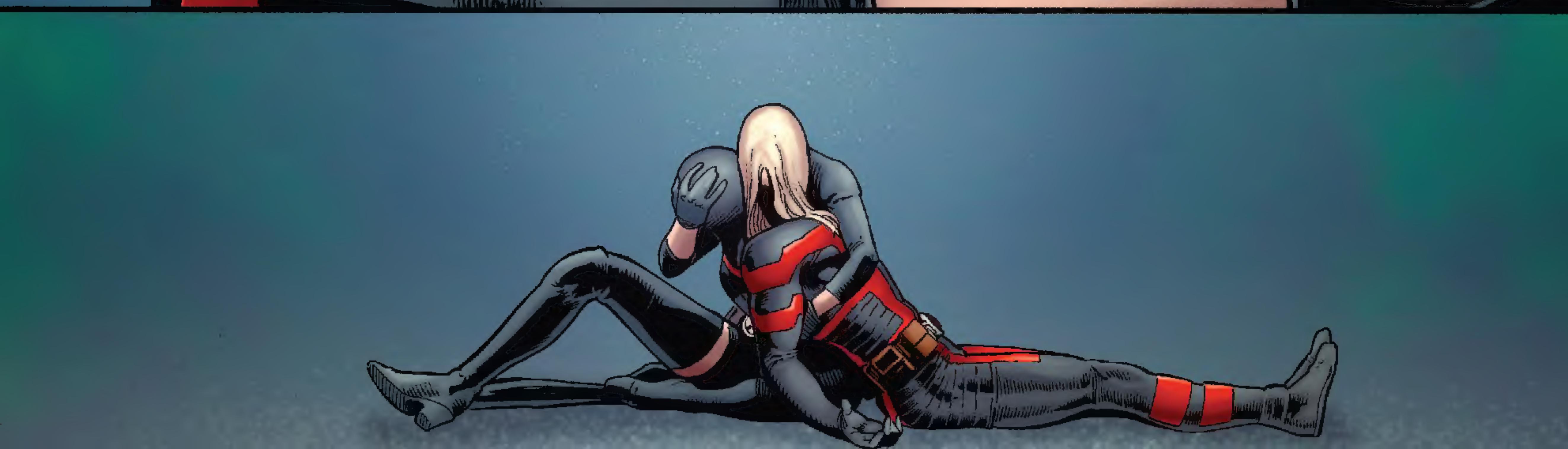
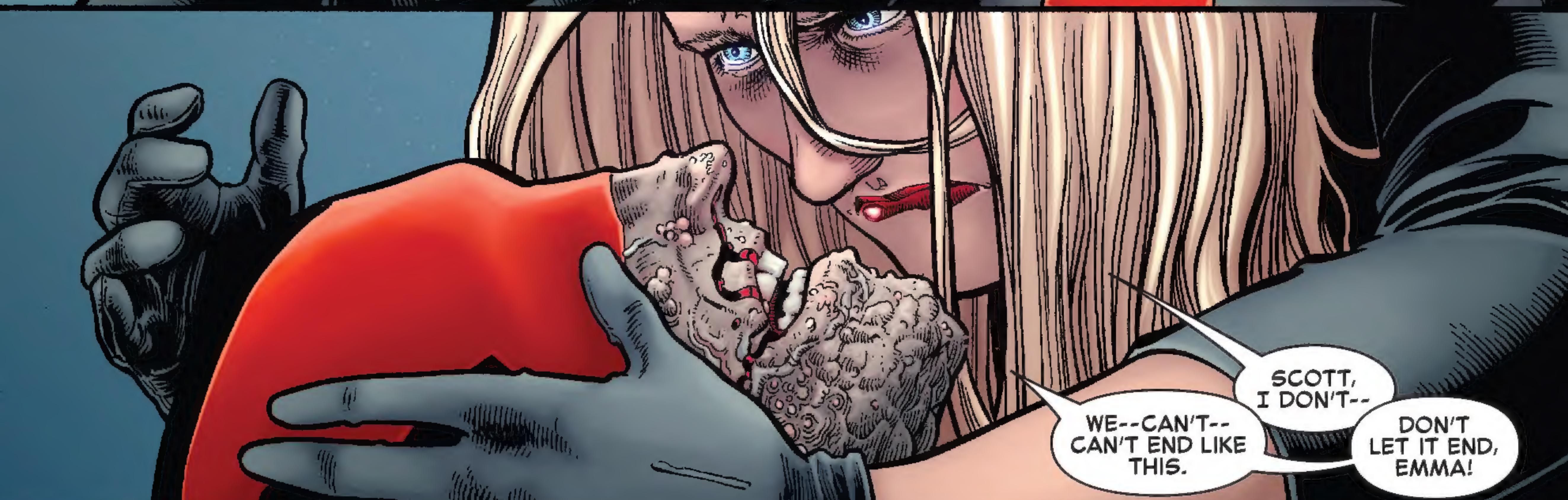
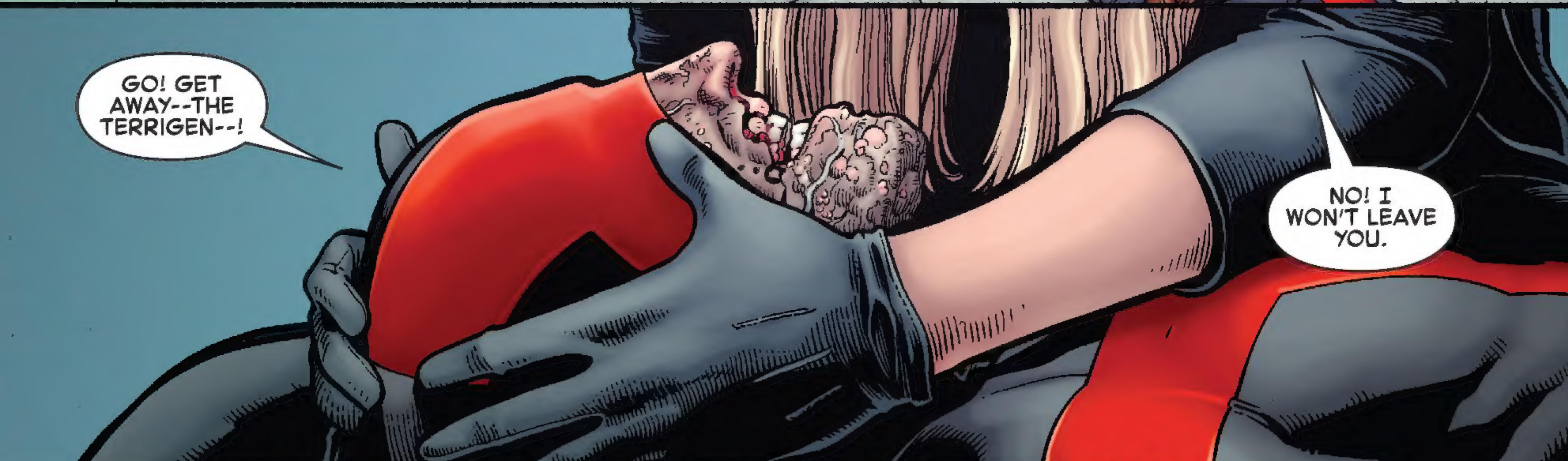
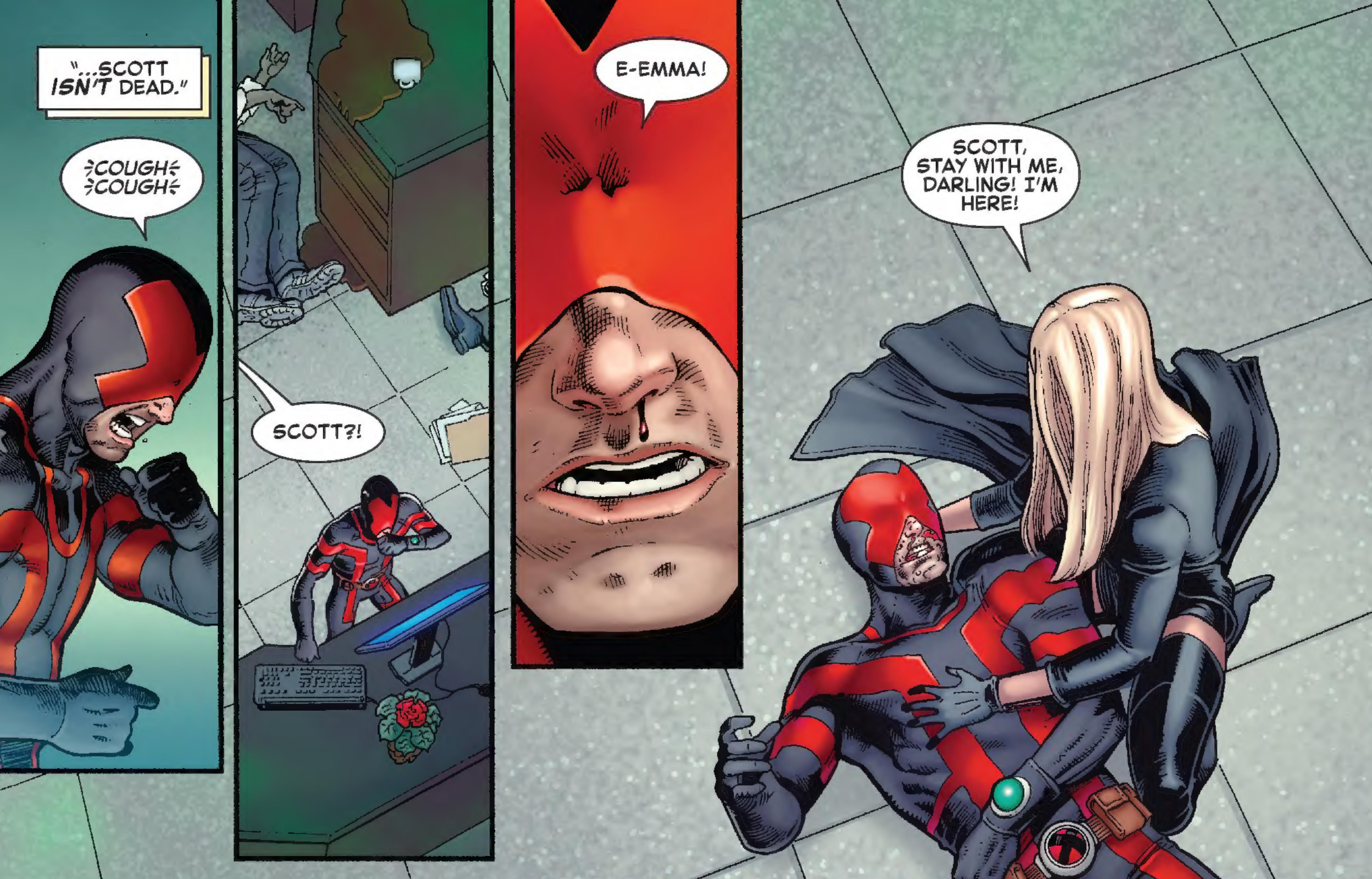
HOW--
WHEN--?

IT HAPPENED
WHEN WE FIRST CAME
HERE TO INVESTIGATE THE
TERRIGEN CLOUD. HE AND
I ENTERED THE FACILITY.
HE STARTED
COUGHING...





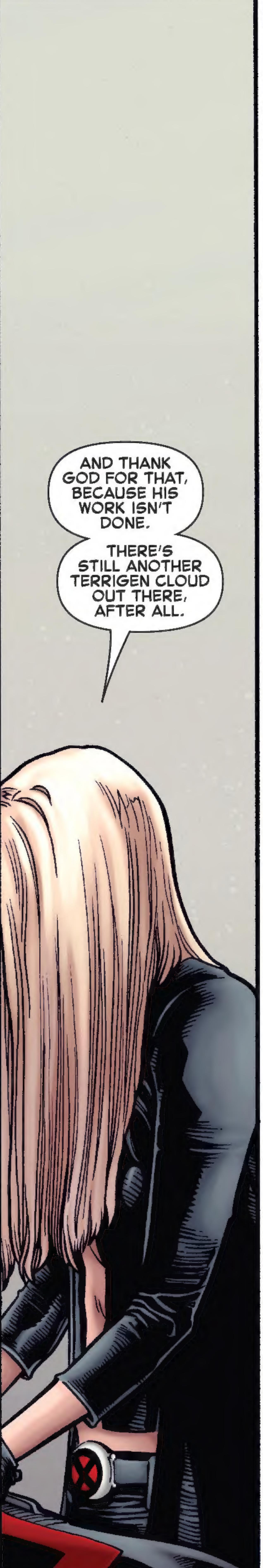






CYCLOPS IS
STILL ALIVE.
HE ISN'T THIS
MEAT. NOT
ANYMORE.

I MADE HIM
AN IDEA. THAT
WAS MY GIFT TO
THE MAN I
LOVED.



AND THANK
GOD FOR THAT,
BECAUSE HIS
WORK ISN'T
DONE.

THERE'S
STILL ANOTHER
TERRIGEN CLOUD
OUT THERE,
AFTER ALL.



I MADE
HIM AN
IDEA...

...AND
IDEAS NEVER
DIE.

END.

NEXT

THE STORY CONTINUES IN
INHUMANS vs. X-MEN #0
AVAILABLE NEXT WEEK!

AND THEN, ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE IN
INHUMANS vs. X-MEN #1
IN STORES IN DECEMBER!



